THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

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Time Tried and Fire Tested.
THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.
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A WARNING.

They met beside the sea beat shore
In dog-days apathetic.
He was a learned pedagogue,
And she a maid poetic;
They met, they loved, within a fog,
The maiden and the pedagogue.

She doted on the picturesque,
And he on natural history,
And while he mused above the shell
Which made the clam a mystery,
She sweetly chanted poetry
On summer by the dark blue sea.

Or tinkling of her light guitar
Upon the wavelets flowing,
He in pursuit of jelly fish
And her same lightly rowing.
The moon blinked softly through the fog
Upon the maid and pedagogue.

They wedded ere they went to town;
But oh, the sad confusion!
They found in clearer atmosphere
Their love it was delusion
That dreams and natural history
Would not by any means agree.

And now they lift a warning voice,
Fraught with intense emotion,
To all the summer men and maids
Who tarry by the ocean.
"Deceit," they cry, "is in a fog,"
The sad wife and the pedagogue.

—*Susan Hartley Swett, in Harper's Weekly.*

TOUGH STOMACHS.

The "Dainty" Things That Some People Swallow.

A Man Who Lived on a Peck of Stones a Day—Foreign Bodies That Enter the Mouth and, Apparently, Disappear—Odd Articles of Diet.

There have been of late an unusual number of cases of people of all ages and sexes who have shown a disposition to swallow all sorts of foreign bodies that in the words of the old lady, "Go the wrong way," or are unfit to receive proper treatment if they go the right.

An adventurous sixteen-year-old boy, Alexander Hibbard, of Milwaukee, tossed up a dollar, and, catching it in his mouth, pretended to swallow it, much to the amusement of his auditors. The dollar probably got tired of this treatment and decided to go on an exploring expedition. In fact, the youth turned pale, and said: "My God, I've swallowed it." This was a scene not exactly on the bills, so doctors were sent for to make exploring expeditions. They forceped and probed and sounded, but no dollar. The boy is only allowed a milk diet, and if the coin of our fathers doesn't go to the stomach, where a surgical operation will be necessary, he will go to that bourne whence none return.

A St. Louis fellow, not to be outdone, bet he could put a billiard-ball in his mouth. He did, but he did not get it out. He was not aware that the teeth bend inward, and that a large body can frequently get in, but not come out. Surgeons made a slit in the cheek, however, and pried the ivory out. The youth won't try that experiment again.

"Oh, doctor," exclaimed a lady, rushing into a physician's office, "come to my house quick! My little Freddie has swallowed a mouse."

"Oh, well, that's nothing. You go back and let him swallow a cat."

They tell an amusing story of the great Dr. Abernethy, the famous London physician, whom a lady sent for in great distress, saying her little son had swallowed some blue. The doctor had retired, and, not wishing to be disturbed for so trivial a matter, he asked how much the blue was worth. "Five pence," was the reply. "Oh! Well, she doesn't want to pay five pounds to get five pennies, does she?"

The late Mr. Turner, father of Mr. Jack Turner, the well-known United States Marshal of this District, came to his death by swallowing, while asleep, a port on of a set of false teeth that he had neglected to remove before retiring.

An actress some years since while stopping at the Palace Hotel swallowed a piece of chicken-bone. She neglected for a time to have it attended to, and shortly after died in New York.

Four sorts of foreign bodies are apt to intercede themselves into the air passages—vegetable, animal, mineral and mixed. In the country boys and girls take to grains of corn, beans, melon-seeds, pebbles and cherry-stones. Bits of meat, bone and gristle are frequently intruders. One person swallowed a cockle-burr, and Dr. Foote, of Indiana, relates a case where a child between three and four years of age had swallowed a brass pen-holder about three-and-a-half inches in length by three lines in diameter. It was found in the left bronchial tube after death *nine* months after the accident had happened, surrounded by thick matter.

Worms have been known to creep into the windpipe; hence the importance of the simple advice, shut your mouth, especially when asleep—a habit which the Indian mothers teach their babies by closing the mouth when asleep, even fastening it shut. The habit thus acquired becomes permanent. Gautier tells of a man who lost his life by the introduction of a leech into the larynx and death has ensued from swallowing a small fish.

Teeth have been often swallowed, connected with some piece of metal. In one case the substance remained thirteen years, and in the post mortem was found in the right thoracic cavity, where it had passed by ulceration.

There are two recorded instances of men having swallowed bullets—one in Indiana, and the other in Kentucky. In 1867 a man in New York swallowed a cork, which he inhaled while having a molar tooth extracted, being under the influence of nitrous oxide gas. The man died two hours after the accident. The cork was found in the lower extremity of the trachea.

When foreign bodies enter the mouth there are a variety of places where they can hide themselves and thus defy medical skill. The body may be stopped in various portions of the windpipe, or it may remain loose and move up and down during the expulsion and introduction of air. Occasionally it is stopped at the very entrance of the larynx, which is a cartilaginous cavity connected with the trachea and forming Adam's apple, but generally it passes into the interior of the tube, and lodges in one of its ventricles or cavities. It is not apt to stay long in the trachea, which is a cartilaginous tube that separates into the two bronchial tubes, into one or the other of which the body generally enters.

A needle or a bit of bone does however, sometimes conclude to stay in the trachea, as its extremities could be implanted in its walls. On the other hand, a heavy body as a bullet, pebble, shot or grain of corn will descend by the laws of gravity into one or other of the bronchial tubes. Here the tendency is to lodge to the right.

School girls and children have frequently shown a predilection for swallowing needles and pins, probably to verify the old rhyme:

> Needles and pins, needles and pins,
> When a man marries his trouble begins.

These substances may remain in the body for a number of years without causing perhaps even annoyance. A very old man came under the notice of Cohen who in his youth had swallowed two pins with twisted heads. They could be distinctly felt under the skin over one of the man's shoulders, where they had remained for over thirty years but he refused to have them cut out, and they went to his coffin with him. Another man swallowed a needle; in ten days it reached his stomach and worked its way through into the left lung, where it produced bloody expectoration.

There is a case of an insane woman who swallowed a fork with suicidal intent, expecting to die under the operation. Singular to relate, she recovered. An abscess formed in the abdominal walls, from which the fork was removed. Teller is authority for a case in which a fork worked its way from the stomach to the thigh.

A curious case happened to a person who was eating a banana while walking along the street. Asphyxia and death ensued. The dissection showed that there was a deficiency in the palate, which had been kept habitually stuffed with rags of lint. These had got loose, became entangled in the morsel the man was about to swallow, which stopped immediately over the epiglottis, and thus kept it closely shut down. Thus a piece of banana with a rag wrapped around it, may kill one man, while a fork which another swallows may not.

What is one man's food is another's poison is exemplified in the case of Francis Battalia, who, it appears, was born with two small stones in one hand and one in the other. Dr. John Bullmer in his rare book, "Man Transformed," says he devoured about half a peck of pebbles a day, and when he jumped up you could hear the stones inwardly rattle, all of which in twenty-four hours were resolved in the usual way. Other food he could not eat. Meat, bread, broth or milk made him sick, but he could go beer. He was short of stature swarthy and black, and served as a soldier in Flanders and Ireland, and made such good use of his extraordinary power that he acquired a competency from charging to allow people to see him eat.

In 1804 the young son of Mr. Norton on his way to school, while jumping a fence with the blade of a knife in his mouth, swallowed it, and in a few days was well, and returned to school. But the most remarkable of all the swallowing cases was that of John Cummings, sailor, who lived ten years after having swallowed a number of knife-blades. Dr. Alex. Marcet, late physician to Grey's Hospital, furnishes the case to the Edinburgh *Philosophical Journal*. In June, 1799, John Cummings, an American, aged twenty-three, being with his ship on the coast of France, went on shore with some friends two miles from Havre de Grace. Here they were attracted to a tent where a man was pretending to swallow cheap knives. When they returned to the boat they were talking the event over, when Cummings said that was nothing and he could do it as well as Frenchmen. They dared him. He took a glass of grog, and slipped his own clasp knife down into his stomach. The spectators were not satisfied with one experiment, and asked John if he could swallow more. He replied: "All the knives on board ship." Upon which three were produced and he swallowed them. The next day he passed one of the knives, which was not the one he swallowed first, and the day afterward the other two. The other remained in his stomach, but never gave him inconvenience. In March, 1805, being in Boston, he boasted of his feat while drinking. A small knife was produced, and he swallowed it with ease as well as five more. The news of his exploit brought crowds of people to see him, and he swallowed eight more making fourteen in all. He paid, however, dearly for his frolic, for he was seized with violent and constant vomiting and pain in his stomach, yet on the 28th got rid of them all. At Spithead, December 4th, he was challenged to repeat his feat, and, being a man of his word, swallowed five. Next day he got nine down, but this was his last performance. He swallowed thirty-five knives in all. On the 6th he became indisposed, and in 1807 was in Guy's Hospital. He lived miserably until 1809 when he died in a state of extreme emaciation. On his dissection forty-one pieces of knives and handles were found in his stomach of various sizes and shapes, and in various stages of decomposition.

The first feeling after swallowing foreign bodies is a severe paroxysm of pain and coughing. Sometimes suffocation takes place and death at once ensues. Again the swallower is seized with a feeling of annihilation. He gasps for breath, looks wildly around him, coughs and almost loses consciousness. His countenance becomes livid, the eyes protrude from their sockets, the body is contorted in every possible manner, and froth, and sometimes even blood, issues from the mouth and nose. Sometimes he grasps his throat and utters the most distressing cries. The heart's action is greatly disturbed, and it beats fast or slow, and not unfrequently the individual falls down in a state of insensibility, unable to execute a single voluntary function. In short, he is like one who has been choked by the hand of the assassin or rope of the executioner. Sometimes a disposition to vomit or actual vomiting occurs immediately after the accident, especially if it took place soon after a hearty meal.

Dr. Grant relates the case of a street sword-swallower who forced a long round-headed sword down his throat, when he suddenly sprang into the air and fell in a state of collapse. He was carried to the University Hospital, when it was found the sword had obliquely penetrated the throat and base of the heart. In March, 1862, a copper penny was removed from the œsophagus of a boy, where it had been for three months. There was no ulceration, and the boy recovered.

But what the public want to know is what are the chances and how safe is it to swallow foreign bodies and recover. Hence, a few statistics are permissible. Of 159 cases in which spontaneous ejection took place, only eight died. Inversion of the body was only successful in five; six died.

Of 68 cases the operation of tracheotomy saved 60. Of 17 upon whom laryngotomy was performed only 4 died. Thus, in 98 cases where the wind-pipe was opened 83 were successful and 15 fatal, or at the ratio of 5 1-2 to 1. Of 554 cases of foreign bodies in the air passages, of 271 where no operation was performed, 115, or 42.5 per cent., died.

Spontaneous ejection took place in 164 and 15 died; 95 perished without ejecting the body, 5 recovered after taking emetics. In 283 cases operations were performed and 61 died. It would appear that an operation is, therefore, advisable. Seventeen per cent. more recover where surgery is resorted to than where treatment is withheld. Nearly seventy-five per cent. recovered in cases where operations were performed.

The moral, therefore, is keep your mouth shut, spank babies when they crawl round the floor and swallow tacks, and on no account allow them to sleep with their mouths open, as they will surely grow up to snore.

Mechanics should keep theirs shut, as there are thousands of impurities afloat in the shops which enter their lungs and produce ill-health; painters would be freer from colic and not inhale so much white lead.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

STRAIGHT SKIRTS.

The Kind of Outer Garments at Present in Vogue.

While many new dresses are made in the old style of draped overskirts, tabliers, hip draperies and puffs and bouffant loopings in the back, the straight skirts are most in vogue, and are popular as much for the relief they give the wearer, the dressmaker, and the laundress as for their classic beauty. But such is the variety and latitude permitted in this as in other matters of dress it is still possible for every lady to attire herself according to her individual taste and in conformity with the requirements of fashion without wearing what everybody else does. For straight skirts the style called the coulisse is in high favor at the moment. The coulisse is a shirred skirt, the shirring being repeated several times within a space from two to three inches below the gathering thread at the top, where the skirt is fastened on to the corsage. All gathered or pleated straight skirts are now attached to the waist, whether it is pointed or round, belted or with a short basque. In these shirrings the fullness of the skirt is not equally divided all around. The greater part is massed at the back. The rest is scattered over the hips and sides to the front, where it is almost plain or ungathered. The lighter the stuff the more ample the skirt, of course. The weight and amplitude of the skirt at the back are sustained by a rigid, protuberant bustle, which is further enlarged by a moderate pad of hair placed under the skirt at the back, and sometimes extending on the hips. This style is very new, and not universally adopted, but it shows the tendency of fashion in the matter of dress skirts. All skirts of dresses not trained or demi-trained are now cut shorter. That is to say, the bottom of the hem barely touches the instep in front, and shows the whole foot, heel and all, just covering the ankle. Girls with big feet, Cincinnati girls especially, will seriously object to this fashion but those with such feet as the Chicago girls, and all the girls along the lakes to Buffalo will be in ecstasies over this short skirt. To add to its captivating grace, but making it more emphatically the skirt of the woman with a pretty foot, the coulisse skirt is finished only with a flat trimming at the bottom. No plaiting or balayeuse is permitted. Nothing but a selvedge border woven in the material, or some ornament of braid or embroidery, but more frequently nothing but a hem. A small ruche or flat plaiting is sometimes placed under the hem, but it must not project more than a line, or a quarter of an inch below it, and must be rather suggestive of an underskirt of the same color than a trimming or a balayeuse. This coulisse skirt admits of more variety than might be supposed. Sometimes it is slashed on one side or the other, or directly in front, or on both sides, opening half-way up over a deep band of embroidered stuff, or of plush or velvet, or any substantial material preferred, trimmed with rows of braid or galloon of a contrasting color or of gold tinsel, and producing the effect of a petticoat. This idea is then carried out by opening the corsage in front over a waistcoat of the same material as that of the skirt under slashes, and trimmed also to match the same.—*Clara Belle, in Cincinnati Enquirer.*

—An interesting estimate of the amount, in weight, of one inch of rainfall on one acre of ground is thus given: An acre of ground contains 6,272,640 square inches. Rain one inch deep would give that many square inches; 1,728 cubic inches make one cubic foot. Rain one inch deep would give 3,630 cubic feet. A cubic foot of water weighs 62½ pounds; 2,000 make a ton. This will give 226,875 pounds, or 113 tons and 875 pounds to the acre, of rain one inch deep.—*Chicago Tribune.*

A MAN OF NO WEIGHT.

An Incident in an English Railway Carriage.

There were seven of us in the compartment of an English railway carriage when the train started from the station. In one corner sat a man, long legged, tall and lean. At the next station three more travelers entered. These filled the compartment. Opposite the tall man, a short, fat man took his seat.

"Wish to goodness you'd move your knees," said the fat man, petulantly.

"Certainly," said the tall man, as he proceeded to stick his feet under the seat opposite.

"Stop! stop!" yelled the fat man. "Didn't you see me put my bandbox there? Do you want to smash it?"

"I didn't see you put it there," said the other, quietly.

"Well, you ought to, then," grumbled the fat man. "Long, awkward giants that can't see ought not to travel. Hate giants at least, half giants; regular old-fashioned giants, ten feet high and five feet wide, were all right, but they didn't want to travel by train."

The tall man looked at the speaker mildly and sighed.

At the next station no one got out, but just as the train started one of the railway officials opened the carriage door and pushed a lady into the compartment. The tall man immediately stood up and gave the lady his seat.

"Just what I thought," said the fat man. "Now you can't stand upright. People like you ought to be made into two men. What's the use of giants—weak-hearted, knock-kneed. Bah! Ever see a giant with the colic? Ho! ho! Pantomimes ain't in it. I saw one once with the colic. Giant colic, I 'spose, outsize one. 'Twas at the seaside. He doubled himself over a railing—feet touched ground on one side, head the other. I was watching him. 'Spose he meant to break the colic in two, and tackle one-half at a time. Up comes a bobby—says he: 'Them your clothes? Take 'em home; mustn't hang your wardrobe out here to dry.'"

The tall man again gazed on the fat man, with a sigh. Then he put a deal of himself out of the window, leaning with his elbows at the bottom of the opening.

"That I decidedly object to," cried the fat man, hotly. "Here you are, stopping up all ventilation and giving us about half a camel in the carriage," and he commenced to pound away at the half camel's hind legs. The other half came in with a sigh: "I wish I could please you."

"But you can't," said the fat man testily, "and you can't help it. You're a nuisance in a crowd, in a theater, in a church, in fact, everywhere. And yet you're only show, you know; no weight, solidity or substantiality. Look at me! It's us short, tough people that do the work of the world. You've no weight, sir; no weight."

"He says I've no weight!" murmured the tall man, wearily; and he dropped like a waterspout into the fat man's lap.

There was a piercing shriek, a muffled and smothered roar, and it only needed one glance at the fat, hopeless-looking countenance in the corner to assure me that its owner had found the long man carried a good deal of weight with him when he sat down suddenly.—*Cor. Detroit Free Press.*

THE WHEEL OF FORTUNE.

How It Ground a Professional Gentleman Who Once Associated With the Cream of the Land.

"I was not always a boot-black," said the young man, as he bent his curly head over the fat man's boots and rested for a brief moment on his brushes.

"No," said he, as he breathed gently on his customer's best corn and resumed his rubbing, "I have seen a great deal of life."

"Yes?" observed the customer, encouragingly, for he talked better than he brushed.

"I have associated with gentlemen as fine as any in the land. I have heard William M. Evarts tell stories time and time again."

"Yes?" remarked the fat man, with a growing admiration.

"I know Roscoe Conkling well. I have often placed my arms around his neck. I used to love that man for his brilliancy and wit."

"Ah!" remarked the customer: "How long have you been obliged to resort to this menial method of earning your living?"

"Only two weeks, sir. Yes, I know a great many of our greatest men. I am intimately acquainted with Jay Gould. I have often patted him on the back in old times. Jay is a genial fellow when once you know him, but I like Roscoe best. In those times I was familiar with the most noted men in our country. I knew them all intimately—"

"There, that will do," interrupted the fat man, with sympathy, as he placed a quarter in the boot-black's hand. "I am really sorry for you. If you should ever come around to my office some day I will see what I can do for you. It is a shame that a man who has once been so wealthy as you should descend to this. That's all right, keep the change. By the way, what was your former occupation?"

"I was assistant rubber in a Turkish bath, sir. And what time shall I call, sir?"

But it was too late. The man was gone.—*Puck.*

—Dr. Wormley, in a recent work, concludes, as the result of a most searching study of the bloods of forty different mammals, that "a microscope may enable us to determine with great certainty that a blood is not of a certain animal, and is consistent with the blood of man; but in no instance does it in itself enable us to say that the blood is really human or indicate from what particular species of animal it was derived." The statement has a high medico-legal importance.

—A new industry in Portland is the making of cigar-boxes from Oregon lumber, instead of the imported Spanish cedar.

A MEDICAL CAPSULERY.

Some Curious Facts About a Large Business Which Is Little Known.

An old-fashioned, unpretentious-looking house, which sets back from the sidewalk on a comparatively unfrequented portion of one of the downtown streets, is occupied by a manufactory whose goods are known throughout the civilized world, and have become indispensable to the medical profession. It is a medical capsulery. For nearly fifty years it has occupied this old building; and the sign that contains the firm's name is so old and weather-beaten that its paint is completely worn off, leaving only the faint outlines of the original lettering. "Yes, we make gelatine capsules here," said the proprietor to a reporter, "and though you may not think it, in this old building and another that we occupy, the capacity of our factory exceeds the production of one million capsules a day. There are only three firms in this country that give their time to the exclusive manufacture of gelatine capsules. Great improvements have been made in these little but most important articles to all sick persons, and now by their use people can take the most nauseous compounds free from either taste or smell. We make capsules of all sizes, round and oblong, from the very small article which only holds a drop of liquid to the large oblong one the size of a dynamite cartridge almost, which can hold an ounce. This latter is only used for horses and large animals, but it is a great thing for them, as it does away with the old-fashioned method of administering medicine to animals by pouring it from a bottle, and almost breaking the animal's jaw in the operation."

"When were capsules first thought of?" was asked.

"Mr. A. Mathes, of Paris, may be considered their inventor. He obtained a patent for the exclusive right of manufacturing them about seventy years ago. In 1836 the founder of this house began their manufacture in this city. Within the last twenty-five years empty capsules have been introduced and have proved most acceptable for administering powders and medicines which irritate the throat or injure the teeth. Of course the value of the ready-filled capsules depends entirely upon the honesty of the manufacturer, for the capsules being closed they can not be as easily examined as other medicines which are open to a ready test as to purity, and impure and adulterated ingredients are as easily put into them as pure material. In this way the public has been duped by unprincipled parties, and often a distrust awakened injurious to the universal use of capsules."

"Do you send your capsules out of the United States?"

"Oh, yes. We have a large trade in Mexico, Cuba, South America, and even in China and Japan. The manufacture of them has been so improved of late years that no influence of climate can deteriorate their quality, and they hold good for any length of time, though of course they must be properly cared for. They are made with a hard and soft material, and come in boxes which contain from a dozen to one thousand.—*N. Y. Mail and Express.*

THE REBELLION.

Immensity of the Work of Collecting the Records of the Late War.

The publication of the official records of the war of the Rebellion is steadily going on, and the nineteenth volume has just been issued. When completed it is expected that the number of volumes will have reached eighty, and these will comprise the full official records of the Confederate and Union Armies during the late war. It is not easy to comprehend the immensity of the work which the publication of these records entails. An average of thirty men are kept busy copying manuscript, reading proof, and indexing from one year's end to the other, and at the present rate it is expected that they will publish five or six volumes a year. The work is done in a fine old mansion west of the White House, which has been used by the Government for years, and which is now wholly devoted to this work. The files of papers are brought here from the War Department in wheel-barrows and carefully searched and the matter needed copied by pen. It takes about a peck of manuscript to make one volume of the official record. Each volume contains on an average 1,000 pages of printed matter or about 3,000 pages of closely written foolscap. An ordinary foolscap page of the record eats up about 200 words, so that a volume would contain 600,000 words. And the whole publication will contain the immense amount of 48,000,000 words. Estimating each foolscap page as covering one and one-half square feet of space—not a large estimate, I think—the manuscript used to complete this history will cover 360,000 square feet of space if it were laid out with the edges of its sheets touching one another in close patchwork. And as an acre is less than 44,000 square feet, it would cover more than eight acres of ground, and leave paper to spare.

The work on the record in regard to accuracy is wonderfully complete. Every name, whether that of private soldier or Major-General, must be spelled right and its proper initials given. A single name often consumes days of research and is found at the end to be far different from the one it was originally supposed to be. The indexing is very complete and full of labor. The card system is used in the work, and the third part of volume thirteen took alone 12,576 index cards. The work of printing the record is done by the Government Printing Office and the men in charge of preparing the manuscript tell me there is another volume which should have been out before this. This record of the rebellion embraces both the official papers of the North and of the South, of the Union and Confederate armies. It will, when it is completed, disclose many unknown facts of history, and will form the most valuable historical reference book that has ever been published about any war or any period.—*Washington Cor. Cleveland Leader.*

PITH AND POINT.

—The bee can draw twenty times its own weight. So can the porous plaster.

—When a man's mind recovers from a state of confusion, he doesn't necessarily die, but he ends his daze.—*Texas Siftings.*

—It is said that the Prince of Wales never carries a purse. Our resemblance to his royal highness has often been remarked.—*St. Paul Herald.*

—A woman pointed an old pistol at a tramp and blazed away until she shot a calf worth $35. The tramp is tickled to think she didn't aim at the calf.—*Exchange.*

—An Irishman, hearing of a friend who had a stone coffin made for himself, exclaimed: "Faith, that's good! Sure an' a stone coffin 'ud last a man a lifetime!"—*N. Y. Independent.*

—A female teacher in a public school was amazed the other day by seeing a perfect forest of juvenile hands fly up in the air and shake and gesticulate wildly. "What do you want?" queried the puzzled instructor. Chorus: "Yer hair's fallin' off."—*Chicago Tribune.*

—Two Troy men have invented a machine that will make 1,500,000 matches an hour. The thing should be in great demand at the fashionable watering-places this summer. It is just what mothers and marriageable daughters have been looking for.—*Troy Times.*

—"My son," said a fond father to his little son whom he had been punishing, by the use of a rod, for the first time; "my son, I hope this has taught you a good lesson." "Yes, pa," the little fellow sobbingly replied, "it's taught me that it's better to give than to receive."—*Life.*

—Facetious Party (the local lawyer who likes to have a joke with his client)—"I say, Pat, suppose the Devil were suddenly to appear now, which of us would he take first, d'ye think?" Pat—"Me, of course; for sure he knows he can have your honor at any time, bad luck to him."—*Boston Post.*

—Her head was pillowed on his breast, and looking up in a shy way she said: "Do you know, dear George, that—" "You mean dear James, I think," he interrupted, smiling fondly at her mistake. "Why, yes, to be sure. How stupid I am! I was thinking this is Wednesday evening."—*N. Y. Sun.*

—"O, say, ma!" exclaimed a bright little girl at the Hoffman House while at dinner, "hasn't that man over there got awful big ears?" "Hush, child! the gentleman might hear you," cautioned the mother. "Well, ma," retorted the precocious youngster, "if he couldn't hear me with those ears he ought to haul 'em down."—*N. Y. Journal.*

—An old country gentleman returning home rather late, discovered a yokel with a lantern under his kitchen window, who, when asked his business there, stated he had only come a courting. "Come a what?" said the irate gentleman. "A courting, sir. I'se courting Mary." "It's a lie! What do you want a lantern for? I never used one when I was a young man." "No, sir?" was the yokel's reply; "I didn't think yer 'ad judging by the missis."—*Argonaut.*

A PRACTICAL JOKE.

How a Retired Merchant Paid the Penalty for a Dead-Head Trip to Europe.

A group of steamship agents were talking over cheap ocean passenger rates, when a retired old merchant present said he was reminded of a cheap trip he once took.

"Some years ago," said he, "I owned a good-sized steamer, which I chartered out for grain, or other freight, to Europe. One season I obtained a cargo for Hamburg, and the notion took me to go over in my own ship and see the Continent. I told my Captain of my inclination. He was a jolly old Yankee, and noted as a careful officer. He at once reminded me that the ship was not licensed to carry passengers. 'Very well,' said I, 'we mustn't break the law for the sake of a little economy; perhaps I'll go, later on by a Cunarder.'

"'Oh no, no,' he replied, 'needn't do that: I'll fix it for you. Let me ship you as one of the crew! You can pull on a rope when you feel like it, but you can mess and turn in in the cabin with me—see?'

"I was amused at his device, and consented to go in the way he had described.

"We had a rough, uncomfortable run across, and a freight boat is a slow one. I wasn't sorry when we steamed up the Elbe and anchored. I gave the steward directions about my baggage, and started for the Hotel Royal, bidding the Captain, who had come ashore with me, good-bye on the wharf.

"'I shan't say good-bye,' he responded, soberly, 'for you'll be aboard before sundown.'

"'No,' said I, decidedly, 'I shall be busy all day.'

"'Busy or not,' replied he pleasantly but positively, 'You'll return before night.'

"I told him he was mistaken, laughed and went away. Now, imagine my surprise when I received at the hotel a command from the United States Consul to report myself at once to the ship. The official who brought the note said he would have to accompany me, as I was charged with desertion. Back, of course, I had to go. When we were rowed out to the ship, there I saw the Captain and Consul (the Consul proved to be an old chum of the Captain), and a number of gentlemen, all looking over the ship's rail, enjoying my arrest exceedingly. I went on board, reported myself, but I couldn't get my discharge until I had partaken of an elegant wine supper that was held in the cabin that evening at the Captain's expense."—*N. Y. Tribune.*

—Fifteen tons of grasshoppers, comprising, it is estimated, 60,000,000 separate insects, were captured at the Natoma vineyard, near Folsom, Cal., by drowning in the irrigating ditches.

—A dude has been defined in an Atlanta court as "a fellow who is mashed on himself."

HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

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THE HERALD is read by over one thousand people every week, and its circulation is increasing with each issue; it is, therefore,

THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM in Eastern Kentucky, and the rates are only about half those charged by others, which as local favorites, do not begin to compare with THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, : : EDITOR.

HAZEL GREEN, KY.:
WEDNESDAY.....SEPT. 16, 1885.

Democratic County Ticket.

(Election First Monday In August, 1886.)

For County Judge,
G. B. SWANGO.

For County Attorney,
JOSEPH C. LYKINS.

For County Court Clerk,
DAVID HOGG.

For Sheriff,
G. T. CENTER.

For Circuit Court Clerk,
W. F. ELKINS.

For Assessor,
W. G. W. CRUEY.

For Jailer,
GEORGE W. DRAKE.

For Surveyor,
H. BURNS KASH.

For Coroner,
FIELDEN COX.

For County School Superintendent,
JOHN M. ROSE.

The democratic primary election held in this county last Saturday for the purpose of nominating candidates for the various offices to be voted for at the August election, passed off without any notable disturbance, though quite exciting in the race for County Judge. Below we give the vote cast.

County Judge—G. B. Swango, 278; A. B. Landrum, 106; J. Creech, 154; J. C. Swango, 183. G. B. Swango's plurality, 90.

County Attorney—J. C. Lykins, (no opposition) 701.

County Clerk—David Hogg (no opposition), 703.

Sheriff—G. T. Centers (no opposition), 696.

Circuit Clerk—W. F. Elkins, 284; A. F. Byrd, 218; T. C. Johnson, 195. Elkins's plurality, 66.

Assessor—W. G. W. Cruey, 468; W. T. Tompkins, 148; W. H. Tutt, 67. Cruey's plurality, 320; majority over all, 253.

Jailer—Geo. W. Drake, 201; Ambrose Swango, 168; Jerry Elkins, 145; A. J. Asbury, 84. Drake's plurality, 123.

Surveyor—H. B. Kash (no opposition), 669.

Coroner—Fielden Cox, 332; James Fulfrey, 327. Cox's majority, 5.

School Superintendent—John M. Rose (no opposition), 687.

Total vote cast, 741.

The first trouble under the bonded extension bill passed by the last Congress for the relief distillers has arisen in the seizure of 1,000 barrels of whisky belonging to John B. Thompson, of Harrodsburg. He had it bonded for export till Sept. 7, but did not ship until the 8th, on which day he sent a new bond to Collector Bronston, of the Eighth District, who refused to receive it and ordered the shipment to be seized, which was done at Lexington. The whisky was already on the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway, billed to New York, for export to Australia, and the railway officers, despite the seizure, sent it on to Ashland, Ky., where it is now held until it be determined whether the owner must only pay the export tax, $10 on the bbl, or the internal revenue tax, amounting to about $36,000. The decision will be looked to with great interest by all distillers.

Will the sale of the Kentucky Union Railroad to an Eastern syndicate profit the people of this section or not? is a question just now agitating the minds of our citizens. We incline to the opinion that it will. The old company had not the means to put the road through, is certain, or there would have been no sale. The new company have the capital to push it, or they would not have bought. These are the conclusions arrived at by THE HERALD, and we hope soon to verify the prediction that the new company mean business. "The wish," of course, "is father to the thought," but it is nevertheless a plausible theory

Notwithstanding the petition of the Frankfort democrats to have him retained, Capt. David A. Murphy has "climbed the golden stairs," in accordance with the edict "Turn the rascals out." He is succeeded by Capt. W. E. Grubbs, of Danville, as superintendent of public buildings at Frankfort.

The Lexington Press, of Sept. 11th, says Messrs. Megibbon, Dodge and others, sole owners of the Kentucky Union railroad, have sold their immense combination to an Eastern syndicate for the sum of $4000,000. The five owners clear $50,000 each on their investment and sale.

To persuade a person to pursue a certain policy, and then persecute him because of the pursuit of that policy by poisoning the public against his political preferment, is a pusillanimous proceeding peculiar alone to a parsimonious and pecurious poltroon. Pooh!

AL. LITTLE ON TRIAL

In the United States Court at Louisville, for Pension Frauds.

[Courier-Journal, Sept. 9.]

The trial of the notorious Alfred Little, the mountain outlaw and desperado, was commenced in the United States District Court yesterday morning before Judge Barr. There are seventy or eighty charges against Little, and conviction on any of them would send him to the penitentiary for a long term. He is now indicted for the charge of forging vouchers and obtaining checks for $2-388.29 from the Pension Office, belonging to Mrs. Rachel McIntosh, and also of forging the vouchers of Mrs. Jane Howard and obtaining two checks from the Pension Office of $24 each in her case. Mrs. Jane Howard has been dead since November 14, 1884. Little has been in jail since July. In the meantime the Government has been getting up an active prosecution, fully fifty witnesses being on hand to testify against Little. He is represented by Hon. Sam McKee, while the District Attorney and Assistant George DeRuble represent the Government.

The first witness examined was John W. Cardwell, who was sworn and testified as follows: "Live in Breathitt county. I am Circuit and County Clerk. Was Clerk last March and had a deputy named E. B. Cardwell at that time."

E. B. Cardwell, sworn: "I am Commissioner in Chancery of Breathitt county, Ky., and am Deputy County Clerk. Mr. Alfred Little brought a voucher to me and wanted the County Clerk's seal attached to it. I refused. The certificate has been changed by erasing the words 'I believe.'"

Mrs. Rachel McIntosh testified as follows: "I am the widow of Henry McIntosh, and draw a pension from the Government. I am unable to write. I did not put my name to the voucher and never signed any paper. I don't know Mr. Little and never authorized him to collect my pension." Cross examined—"Jim Reynolds got up my pension. He brought my last voucher for me to sign. I mean the one that came this summer. John A. Noble, Reynolds and two or three others were present when I signed it."

By District Attorney—"I never gave an order to the postmaster for my mail. I gave Mr. Reynolds an order to get my mail."

James C. Griffith—"I live in Breathitt county. Did not sign my name as witness to the voucher. I am the only Jas. C. Griffith in that section."

John Gross—"I never went before a Squire and testified that I knew Mrs. McIntosh. Never saw her sign her name to any paper."

James Griffith recalled—"I was not sworn in regard to the claim; recollect signing my name to papers twice, but do not know what they were. If this signature is mine I can not recollect the circumstances of signing it. I can say I never witnessed Mrs. McIntosh's signature to any paper. Never made affidavit before Squire Clay in the presence of John Gross or any one else."

Mr. Clay—"I live in Breathitt county, and am a Justice of the Peace, and was a Magistrate last March. [Witness here examined papers closely.] That is not my signature, and neither of the parties whose names are signed to it were ever before me to make affidavit. I know the handwriting of Griffith, and don't think that the name signed is his. Also know Noble, and never took affidavit of a pension voucher in my official capacity."

Col. R. M. Kelly—"I am United States Pension Agent for Kentucky. I receipt the voucher as made out in my office and sent to Rachel McIntosh, at Jetts Creek, Breathitt county. This is a voucher for first payment. It was returned executed to my office about March 20, 1885, and the check in payment were sent to Hazel Green March 21. The attorney in the case was Charles H. McCarty, of Indianapolis. The checks were sent to Hazel Green because the pensioner gave her postoffice as at that place in the return voucher. The checks amounted to $2,413.29, and they were made out, two for $1,008 each and the other for $388.25. The Attorney, McCarty, received the other $25. Learned from Mrs. McIntosh afterward that she had not received her papers nor checks and had stopped the payment of the checks at the sub-Treasury in New York, on which they were drawn, and notified banks in Mt. Sterling, Richmond, Lexington, Winchester and other places in that vicinity, giving them the numbers of the checks."

H. C. Herndon—"I am postmaster at Hazel Green; I do not know Mrs. McIntosh. Mr. Little received a letter bearing the stamp of the Pension Office at Louisville in March and addressed to her. He had an order signed by Mrs. McIntosh and two witnesses for the delivery of her mail. He got the mail for two or three days before with an order for the mail of Mrs. Jane Howard, and got a letter for Mrs. Howard that was from Col. Kelly."

J. T. Day—"I am a merchant at Hazel Green. I know Little. Saw him in March, after which he was in jail afterward about the 28th. Recognize Saturday and left the following Monday. He had two checks, one for $388 and the other for $1,008. Presented them to me and Col. R. M. Kelly and were payable to Rachel McIntosh. They were endorsed by Mrs. McIntosh and by A. Little. Little stated he could not write his name and exhibited checks, saying he was going to Mt. Sterling and get the banks to cash the checks and then he would return and pay me. Mrs. McIntosh's name was signed by her mark I think."

Robert M. Trimble—"I am a grocer at the Exchange Bank of Kentucky at Mt. Sterling. Some time in March I received of Col. R. M. Kelly a list of checks—No. 112,881, No. 112,882 and No. 112,883—the first two for $1,000 each and the last for $388.20. The checks were presented to me by Alfred Little. I recognize the prisoner as the man who presented them. They were indorsed by Mrs. Rachel McIntosh by her mark. The indorsement was incomplete. Refused to pay them, and telegraphed to Col. R. M. Kelly for instructions as to whether I would have him arrested or not. While waiting, he escaped.

H. R. French—"I am Cashier Mt. Sterling Bank. Little came to my bank about last of March and wanted me to cash three checks drawn by Col. Kelly, payable to Mrs. McIntosh." The witness here corroborated the testimony of Leslie Thompson as to the checks and Little's statement about them.

Steward Myers—"I attend the post-office at Jett's Creek, and was in charge of the office during last March. An order was presented to me from a man named Reynolds for Mrs. McIntosh's mail, but there was no letter received for her."

Cross examined—"I know Jane Howard. She was a pensioner. She was reported dead, and I furnished the grave clothes for her in 1884, on an order from her son."

John Howard—"I'm a son of Jane Howard, a pensioner. She died November 14, 1884. I gave an order for burial clothes. I was present at her death. I never signed an order for her mail at Hazel Green." [Was shown the order and said he nor his mother ever wrote it.]

H. C. Herndon (recalled)—"I gave him a letter for Jane Howard on an order from her some time about the last of March. This was two days before he got the letter addressed to Mrs. McIntosh. The letter was from Col. Kelly."

Col. Kelly (recalled—"I recognize the vouchers just given me. They were prepared in my office and mailed to Jane Howard, and then returned to my office with the proper indorsements. The checks represent the amounts for which the vouchers are receipted for. They are for $24 each. They bear no date. The vouchers are dated, one December 10, 1884, and the other March 10, 1885."

J. W. Cardwell (recalled)—"I know Mr. Little. Have seen some of his writing. Think I could recognize it. Think the indorsement on the checks resemble Little's writing and Jane Howard's signature appears to be in the same handwriting. I would take Little's signature to be genuine."

Several other witnesses were examined, principally to prove the handwriting, which was clearly made out as being Little's. Two of the witnesses introduced were positive as to Mr. Little's writing on the order for Mrs. Jane Howard's mail being in Little's chirography, and they also identified the indorsements on the checks as being in his handwriting. The Government here rested its case as to Mrs. Jane Howard.

The Government then recalled J. W. Cardwell and he was examined about the identity of Elizabeth Turner, alledged to be the widow of Boyd Turner, a private in the Union army during the late war who was killed in battle. Cross examined against Little shows the peculiar versatility in crime of the rustic mountain criminal. He wanted while stealing the identity of living widows and forging the names of actual dead ones, he conceived the scheme to procure a pension for a person who never existed. Accordingly began procuring evidence, principally of his own manufacture, but with the occasional help of another villian, to create a widow for one Boyd Turner, and he succeeded in getting a dozen or more affidavits to show that Elizabeth Turner was a worthy person to have a pension from the Government because of the loss of her husband.

Mr. Cardwell testified that there was no such person as Mrs. Elizabeth Turner, the widow of Boyd Turner, and he knew that no such person ever existed.

Mr. A. C. Welch, Special Examiner for the U. S. Pension Bureau, was next testified that he had made an inquiry into the Elizabeth Turner case, and said that he could discover no such person named Turner, no post-office recorded, and no one by that name could be found. His investigations resulted in establishing the fact that Boyd Turner had never been married, and consequently left no widow.

The court adjourned after the conclusion of Mr. Welch's testimony. To-day the Government will introduce testimony on the opening of the court to prove Little's handwriting and forging of the pension papers, and many witnesses will be called.

[Courier Journal, Sept. 10.]

The taking of testimony in the Alf. Little case was continued yesterday in the United States Court. The court room was crowded to hear the testimony of the handwriting on a lot of affidavits in support of a claim of Elizabeth Turner for a pension as the wife of Boyd Turner, a soldier in the Union army who was killed in the service. On Tuesday it was proved that no such person as Elizabeth Turner ever lived and that Boyd Turner had never been married.

A witness named Hobbs was the first man called yesterday, and he testified that he was unable to write, and consequently his signature to one of the affidavits was clearly a forgery.

John Patrick, formerly Deputy Clerk of Breathitt county, said he had known Little for twenty years, and was familiar with his handwriting. He recognized the body of several of the affidavits as being in his hand-writing. The two signatures also bore a strong resemblance to the defendant's style of penmanship. In cross-examining this witness for the defense, Mr. McKee was interrupted for a moment by receiving an answer making Patrick's testimony stronger against his client. The witness identified a lot of the papers he identified as in Little's writing beyond a doubt.

W. T. Hogg, the County Clerk of Breathitt county, identified Little's signature on four affidavits, and said that they never passed through his hands.

County Attorney Jackson, from Breathitt, said he was familiar with several affidavits and papers, and also his father's name, were forgeries. Part of the handwriting, he thought, was Alf. Little.

Edward Witham was next called. He is familiar with the signature of several of the alleged signers of Elizabeth Turner's papers, but was unable to identify them as genuine. Thought they were forgeries.

T. A. Short, another of Breathitt's former residents, said he was familiar with several affidavits and papers, and also his father's name, were forgeries. Part of the handwriting, he thought, was Alf. Little.

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John Gross was raised with Boyd Turner and went into the service with him. He went with him to Nashville in the service of his country. Turner was a near neighbor of his in Breathitt county, and they were boys together. He never knew of his being married, and was certain he was not. Never heard of Elizabeth Turner.

The Government here rested in the Turner count and took up the next one, which was that of Micajah Napier, where in Little was charged with forging a voucher for his pension money after the pensioner was dead. He died August 9, 1882, and in December the check was forwarded to Napier and obtained from the post-office on a forged order by Little, who afterward had it cashed by John M. Snowdon, a merchant of Jackson. Snowdon was the only witness introduced in this case. He stated he had cashed the check, which was for $24, for Little and forwarded it to the Exchange Bank at Mt. Sterling. The check was returned in a few days bearing the indorsement that Micajah Napier was dead, and the payment of the check had been stopped by Col. R. M. Kelly. He afterward saw Little and told him of it, whereupon he made restitution to him, and asked him to say nothing about it.

The fifth count is where Little is charged with obtaining two checks belonging to Thomas Bush, a pensioner, for $24 each. In this place Elisha Clay, the Justice of the Peace before whom the affidavits in the case were made, was introduced, and he stated that none of the parties ever took their acknowledgments before him and his official signature to the papers were forgeries. Alexander Hargis, a merchant at Jackson, cashed the checks for Little and identified them in court. John Patrick testified that the signatures to the affidavits in the Bush case were in Alf. Little's handwriting.

After the close of the testimony in the Bush matter, the prosecution put on the stand the officers who had arrested Little, and they told in a thrilling manner the story of his desperate and final capture, previously published in the Courier-Journal. The Government withdrew the case of Micajah Napier, and the matter was left with Judge Barr, who promptly held Little on offenses committed in the five cases in the sum of $1,500 each in addition to the $2,000 bond before United States Commissioner Cassin, making $9,500 in all. He was taken back to jail to await the action of the grand jury, which will probably take the case up October 8, and set it for an early trial. About thirty witnesses were recognized in the case, the most of them being relatives of the notorious criminal.

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REFERENCES—H. Smith, J. G. Trimble, P. L. Reese, Mt. Sterling, Ky.; T. M. Hinkle, Mrs. F. M. Hinkle, Wm. Clarke, Plum Lick, Ky.

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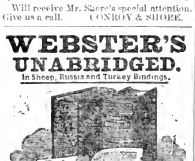

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GEO. E. TUCK,

WITH

BLOOM, GOLDSMITH, TACHAU & CO.,

Manufacturers & Jobbers of Clothing,

612 and 644 Main St., LOUISVILLE, KY.

73 and 75 Wooster St., NEW YORK.

S. S. COMBS. J. N. VAUGHN.

COMBS & VAUGHN,

DEALERS IN

General Merchandise,

AND LIVE STOCK OF ALL KINDS,

Cor. Main and Marion Streets,

CAMPTON, KY.

J. T. PIERATT,

HAZEL GREEN, KY.,

BLACKSMITH,

Makes and repairs all kinds of Farming Tools, Buggies and Wagons.

Horse Shoeing will receive especial attention.

J. T. & F. DAY,

DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

HAZEL GREEN, KY.,

Carry in stock the LARGEST AND BEST ASSORTMENT OF GENERAL MERCHANDISE IN EASTERN KENTUCKY. Having the experience of many years, in our line of business, we feel justified in asserting to the trade, both Wholesale and Retail, that we do, can, and will meet the wants of our patrons, and ask for it a your interest to patronize us. We have an immense stock of everything you want or need, including

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, CLOTHING, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Drugs, Groceries, Queensware, Hardware, Saddlery, Cutlery.

Leaf Tobacco, Live Stock and all kinds Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods, or in settlement of Notes and Accounts.

Your trade is respectfully solicited.

J. T. & F. DAY.

E. B. MAY. J. C. SWANGO

MAY & SWANGO,

Dealers in General Merchandise,

MAYTOWN, KY.,

Keep constantly on hand everything kept in a first-class country store. We do not secure trade by misrepresentation, but by fair and honest dealing. We carry

The Largest and Best Stock of Goods, and sell for the Least Money of any House in Town.

We have also connected with our business,

A First-Class Steam Flouring and Saw Mill,

and will guarantee satisfaction. Respectfully, &c.,

MAY & SWANGO.

G. B. SWANGO,

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

HAZEL GREEN, KENTUCKY,

KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Queensware, Tinware, Hardware, Table and Pocket Cutlery, Groceries, Stoves, and Farming Implements.

In fact, everything usually kept in a first-class country store, and at BOTTOM PRICES. Also, will take in exchange for Goods, or in payment of any debt due me, all kinds of Country Produce and Live Stock of every discription.

JOHN W. JONES,

DEALER IN

Watches, Jewelry and Silverware,

NO. 10 MAIN STREET, - - MT. STERLING, KY.

Largest Stock of Clocks in Eastern Kentucky!

CLOCKS FROM ONE ($1.00) DOLLAR UP.

One Day Clock, strike	$2 00
Eight Day Clock, "	3 75
Eight Day Clock, " and Alarm	5 00
SOLID SILVER WATCHES	9 00
Silver Tea Spoons	1 00

Particular attention paid to Repairing. Call and see my goods.

JOHN W. JONES.

ESTABLISHED IN 1845.

The Leading Insurance Agency OF MT. STERLING, KY.

Total Assets of Agency - $143,848,780 80

1835	Royal of Liverpool	$24,360,000 00	
1836	Liverpool and London and Globe of England	36,875,000 00	
1849	Queen Insurance Co. (Br. of English)	37,501,000 00	
1794	Insurance Co. of North America	4,000,000 00	
1825	Phœnix of Brooklyn	9,71,000 35	
1710	Sun Fire Office of London	5,000,000 00	
1792	Fire and Marine	5,853,000 00	
1861	London and Lancashire of Liverpool	9,200,000 00	
1810	Hartford of Hartford	4,541,240 00	
1849	Continental Of Springfield	1,549,000 00	
1863	Firemens Fund of California	2,365,253 00	
		1,671,000 00	
1860	Northwestern National	1,151,860 00	
1770	Niagara of New York	1,574,633 00	
1865	Hartford of Pittsburg	411,400 00	

Insurance, in order to be reliable, must be guaranteed by successful and well-known corporations; the policies of doubtful or experimental companies being dear at any price. The best policies are always the cheapest. Insurers should select their companies as they would a banker, or a person who is to hold their funds in trust. Look to quality as the paramount consideration of insurance. Respectfully,

A. HOFFMAN.

OFFICE—At Traders and Deposit Bank.

DAY BROTHERS,

FROZEN CREEK,

Breathitt County, - Kentucky,

HAVE JUST RECEIVED AND OPENED the finest line, in both quality and variety, of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

ever brought to the mountains, and will sell them cheaper than the same class of goods can be had elsewhere in Eastern Kentucky.

Money Saved is Money Made.

Therefore be wise, and place your money where it will do you the most good. WE WILL SELL YOU MORE GOODS FOR ONE DOLLAR than any house in this section all we say, and if you are at all doubtful, call at our new store and satisfy yourself that we can and will sell you all you need—and will not ask the earth, moon and stars for it.

Our stock is a large one, and located at the mouth of Frozen creek, immediately on the banks of the Kentucky river, and the stock in it is brass spanking-new also, consisting, in part, of

Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Hats, Boots, Shoes, Hardware, &c.

No store in this section would be complete without having a full line of the accommodation of the people, hence we carry

Staple and Fancy Groceries

in such abundance and variety including flour, meal, bacon, salt, coffee, sugar, &c., that we can sell them very cheap, or will exchange with you for country produce.

Those Owing Us Must Pay Us!

and we'll have no "monkeying" about the matter. Respectfully, &c.,

June 1, 1885. DAY BROS.

W. T. CASKEY. H. F. PIERATT.

CASKEY AND PIERATT,

Wholesale and Retail

GROCERS

HAZEL GREEN, KY.,

Flour, Bacon, Lard, Salt,

PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,

Canned Goods, Coffee, Sugar, Teas, Syrup, Patent Medicines, Nails, Axes, Oils.

Woodenware and Tinware. In fact

EVERY THING YOU NEED.

Give us a call, and be convinced that you can buy more goods from us to the Dollar than at any other house in the mountains. We also desire to buy a number of Fat Cattle and Sheep, for which we will pay the highest market price.

B. F. McCORMICK. J. M. COX.

MODEL PLANING MILL.

McCORMICK & COX,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

Rough and Dressed Lumber, Doors,

SASH, BLINDS,

AND ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL.

MT. STERLING, KY.

Ladies Will Find at Miss M. S. Hoyt's

A fine black kid glove at 31.4c. Lighton kids, $1.25; 4-button 8ct and Lisle thread gloves, in black and colors; Ruchings, crepe lisles and nuelle—ruslin at 25 cents a yard; Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs 25 cents up. Corsets in great variety. Jeweled Jewelry in pins and eardrops, in sets, from $1 up. Lace pins, Drumming Jewelry as seen from 5 cts. up. Collar buttons 25 to 50 cts. in gold and silver. Silver Rhine-stone combs, $3.75 to $5. Ladies' and gents' fine gold watch and jet. Gold necklaces, $3 to $5 each. Gent's Bracelets 25 cts. per pr. Ladies' hand satchels, $1 and upwards. All kinds of work done to order. Braids made from combings at 50 cts. per ounce. We will make switches from long even hair at $3 to $10; gray $5 to $10. Orders by mail promptly attended to. Cor. Church & Upper, LEXINGTON, KY.

Valuable Farm for Sale!

I offer for sale the farm known as the Hinkle property, containing

Containing 423 Acres,

lying one-and-a-quarter miles below Hazel Green, on the state road. This farm has on it

A Good 2-Story Frame Dwelling,

containing 5 rooms besides kitchen and dining room. There is a good well of fine water, and the upland is well set with an abundance of pure stock water; an orchard of 45 bearing apple trees of assorted winter and summer fruit; young and thrifty good barn and out-buildings; about 100 acres of bottom land in good state of cultivation, 60 acres of which is now in corn, 60 acres of improved table land, and the remaining 263 acres timbered, of which 163 acres is covered with very finest oak and poplar—soil rich and productive, and underlaid with

Fine Bituminous Coal.

Price—$4,200—½ cash, and remainder in one and two years. Possession given at once on reasonable terms. Persons desiring to purchase can call on H. C. Herndon or W. O. Mize at Hazel Green, or the undersigned at Stanton, Powell county, Ky.

May 27, 1885. I. W. MAPEL.

HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

One Dollar a Yr. v. Always in Advance.

☞We want a correspondent in every precinct in the counties of Wolfe, Morgan, Breathitt, Menifee, Magoffin, Powell, Elliott, Estill, Perry and Floyd. In fact, at every point in the mountains. Write for terms to agents, &c.

TIME TABLE

Kentucky and South Atlantic Railway,

Sterling time.

No. 1 leaves Mt. Sterling at 7 a. m., arriving at Rothwell at 8:40 a. m.

No. 2 leaves Rothwell at 9 a. m.; arrives at Mt. Sterling at 10:50 a. m.

No. 3 leaves Mt. Sterling at 3:40 p. m.; arrives at Rothwell at 5:30 p. m.

No. 4 leaves Rothwell at 3:45 p. m.; arrives at Mt. Sterling at 5:30 p. m.

No. 2 connects at Mt. Sterling with 11:05 a. m. and 1:57 p. m. trains on C. & O. railway for Lexington, Cincinnati and Louisville.

No. 3 connects at Mt. Sterling with 11:05 a. m. train on C. & O. from the East, and 1:56 p. m. train from Louisville and Cincinnati.

☞Montgomery county court day special leaves Rothwell on the 3rd Monday in each month at 7:30 a. m., arriving at Mt. Sterling at 9 a. m. Returning—leaves Mt. Sterling at 3 p. m., arriving at Rothwell at 4:30 p. m.

Leaves Rothwell for Mt. Sterling at 5 p. m.

GEO. B. HARPER, Supt.

HAZEL GREEN, KY.:

WEDNESDAY.....SEPT. 16, 1885

☞Transient advertisements inserted at 75 cents per inch first insertion, and 25 cents an inch each subsequent insertion.

LOCAL NEWS.

Born—On the 14th inst., to the wife of Boone Day, of Daysboro, a boy.

Born—On the 6th inst., to the wife of T. J. Stephenson, Sr., a boy, Forrest Taulbee.

Born—On the 12th, to the wife of W. S. Maddox, of Red, River, a girl—weight 11 pounds.

John H. Evans has been appointed postmaster at this place, vice H. C. Herndon removed.

Born—To the wife of Greenville Ward, on Tuesday, the 8th inst., a boy—Dr. John Mason Kash.

Hiram Hogg, deputy collector, and Thomas Hogge, general store-keeper, were in town last week.

Fletcher McGuire has just had his storehouse newly shingled, which adds very much to its appearance.

Breen's Liniment removes knots and all enlargements on horses or other stock. No cure no pay. Sold by J. T. & F. Day.

Jimmie Brown, at the Day House, continues to black boots and shoes, and warrants his work not to rip, ravel or run down at the heel.

The proceedings of the Letcher county Teachers' Institute have been received, but were mislaid. They will be looked up and published next week.

J. Taylor Day is building a warm house on the hot adjacent to his dwelling, to protect his fruits and flowers during the chilling blasts of winter.

Breen's Liniment is certainly the best combination of remedies for corns, neuralgia, pains in the back and side, etc., ever produced. Sold by J. T. & F. Day.

Rev. W. P. Taulbee, was in town last Monday, en route home from Campton, where he on Sunday preached the funeral of Mrs. David Hogg, who died sometime last year.

Dr. H. O. Cease, who is visiting here, came near being torn to pieces by a vicious cow, while in the country a few days since. The timely assistance of his dog was all that saved him.

Daniel R., a little son of D. B. James, living near here, on Friday last, stuck a corn cobble into his abdomen. The wound is quite a serious one, but at last accounts he was getting along very well.

Lillie and Lula Day, the bright little twins of J. T. and Mrs. Rue Day, of this place, own a little chick which has only one eye, it being so hatched. Owing to a deformity of its beak, it cannot pick up food, but the little girls feed it, and hope to raise it by hand, as it were.

Mrs. Lizzie Kash, living near here, last week sent us a basket of the most delicious apples we have ever had the pleasure of eating, for which she will please accept thanks. The apples were of several varieties, of all which she has an abundance, and those wishing to put up apples for winter, will do well to purchase of her.

We ask special attention to our new "Matchless Pencils." These pencils, while very low in price, are, we claim, equal in quality for all business purposes to any pencil in the market, not excepting those of the highest cost. They excel particularly in absence of grit and strength of lead. Send for price list. Janser, McClurg & Co., Wabash ave. and Madison St., Chicago.

S. M. Tyler, living near here, in Morgan county, on Thursday last brought us a lot of the finest Irish potatoes we have seen this year, and they do raise some powerful nice ones about here. The specimen is of the Buchanan variety, and they are very large and handsome. The writer is a sound farmer, and has brought some of the finest specimens of fruit, vegetables and cereals yet received by us.

We call special attention to our new "Matchless Pencils." These remarkable pens combine the elasticity and freedom of a gold pen, with the quickness of action of steel pens. They are the best pens made for all work where a smooth point and perfect elasticity are required, and will last as long as two or three ordinary steel pens. Send for samples and price list. Janson, McClurg & Co., Wabash Ave. and Madison St., Chicago. Wholesale and retail at this office.

Rev. D. H. Fallen lost his buggy curtains at Campton, on Friday, the 4th inst., and requests us to say that he will be exceedingly obliged to the party returning them. He also informs us that on Sunday, the 6th, he found a gents' new shoe, No. 10, in the road on Gillmore Creek, which the owner can have by proving property—Editor. Rev. Fallen has found his buggy curtains, and the shoe is supposed to belong to Ed. Markham, of Jessie, judging from its ponderous proportions.

A Powell county correspondent demands an explanation as to why THE HERALD did not publish the proceedings of the Teachers' Institute of that county. He is in haste to assign reasons. 1st. We never received a copy of the proceedings, that we remember. 2nd. Not more than 75% of the county take our paper; 3rd. We like a little sugar in "corn," and while we're doing all we can to advance the cause of education, we think the pedagogues should pony up sufficient sugar for a subscription, each, at least. Ed.

Rev. W. S. Maddox, of the Red River neighborhood, last Thursday sent us the finest apple we have seen in quite a while. It weighs 15¾ ounces, is 13½ inches in circumference, and is said by those who saw it in conference, and is said by those who saw it to be of the species known as the "Northern Spy." Since the above was in type, R. S. Nickel, living on Nickel's Fork of Grassy, has brought in an apple which downs that of Mr. Maddox both in size and weight. The latter apple weighs 19½ ounces, measures 14½ inches in circumference, and is just now "the apple of our eye."

A FUGITIVE FOUND

And Brought Back to Answer for Murder.

In a difficulty in Knott county, some six or seven years since, which grew out of a scuffle commenced in friendship, Daniel Hays killed Martin Dingus, and fearing the strong arm of the law made tracks for the West. He was subsequently indicted by the Grand Jury of Knott county for murder, but he has been a fugitive from justice since the commission of the crime. A short time since, however, Wilburn Hall, Esq., a practicing attorney of Hindman, the county-seat of Knott, learned of the fugitive's location in Kansas. Communicating with Gov. Knott as to his knowledge, he was appointed a special agent to bring him back to Kentucky. Accompanied by Lewis Hays, county clerk of Knott, and cousin and brother-in-law of Daniel Hays the criminal, Mr. Hall went to Kansas about 10 days since and found his man at Hartlin, that State. He was working as section hoss on the railroad at that place, which position he had satisfactorily filled for about three years, the expressed opinion of his acquaintances being that he was a sober, industrious man. He made no resistance, nor did he demur to coming to Kentucky to stand his trial, which will come up at the November term of the Knott Circuit Court. The party, consisting of Messrs. Hall and Lewis Hays, Daniel Hays, prisoner, and Mrs. Hays, wife of the prisoner and sister of Lewis, arrived here on Friday evening last. They were guests of the Pieratt House overnight, and left Saturday morning for Knott. From what we could gather, the prisoner is anxious for his trial. The witnesses have been spirited away or died, and the Commonwealth will not be able to present a strong case against him by any means. Besides, it is generally conceded that the killing was the result of passion, and without malice.

Mr. Hall will receive the reward of $150 offered by the dead man's relatives, and as his expenses were paid by the State, he being it's agent, he is just that much ahead, which is doubtless much better than dependence upon lawyers' fees, which are occasionally paid in ginseng and garden sass in that section.

Breen's Liniment is pronounced by all who have used it to be the greatest remedy for rheumatism, sprains, cuts, bruises, etc. Sold by J. T. & F. Day.

[For THE HERALD.]

Yearly Presbyterian Meeting.

The Yearly Meeting of the Presbyterian Churches in the counties of Menifee, Morgan, Wolfe, and Breathitt will convene at Hazel Green, on Friday before the 4th Sunday in September, at 11 o'clock A. M. and continue until Sunday night. Preaching every day at 11 A. M., and at night. Sessions of the Yearly Meeting, Friday after. soon, Saturday morning before preaching, and Saturday afternoon. All officers of the Presbyterian Church, ministers, elders and deacons, are members of the Yearly Meeting, entitled to a voice and vote. The Meeting will discuss the duties of church members and officers, and the doctrines of the church. All sessions are public, and every one is invited. Dr. Guerrant will be present, and probably other ministers from below. Let everybody come. Programme given in next week's HERALD.

EUGENE P. MICKEL, } Pastors.
W. B. COOPER, }

Teacher's Report.

J. Z. Haney, teacher of district school No. 27, sends the following report: "It is found after a general review of the week's work that the following pupils excel in the respective studies: Primer, Stella Rose; Spelling, 1st class, Scott Lacy; 2nd class, Rosa Carson; 3rd class, perfect. First reader, Clarence Rose; 2nd reader, Rosa Carison; 3d reader, Henry C. Lacy; 4th reader, Belle Carison. Primary geography, 1st class, Ida Rose; 2nd class, Ellsworth Lacy. Advanced geography, perfect. Primary arithmetic, Bruce Little; intermediate arithmetic, perfect; advanced arithmetic, Grant Lacy. Primary grammar, perfect; intermediate grammar, Deborah Fallen; advanced grammar, perfect. Elementary arithmetic, Mary Nickell. Advanced history, Grant Lacy. Physiology, perfect.

Meeting in Breathitt.

Rev. E. O. Guerrant, of the Presbyterian Church, Mt. Sterling, since leaving Hazel Green, held a meeting at White Oak school-house, in Breathitt county, commencing on Sunday, the 5th inst., and closing at 11 A. M. on Sunday the 13th, which resulted in 25 additions up to Wednesday, the 9th, at which time our informant, Rev. J. M. Little left. Mr. Little says the people of that section are determined to have a church-house, and several influential and wealthy citizens have signified their willingness of contributing largely and using their influence to further the undertaking. Mr. Guerrant left that place on Sunday, the 13th, for Beginning Branch school-house on the Middle Fork of Kentucky River, where he will hold a meeting of a week or ten days' duration.

Beautiful Teeth.

Dr. H. O. Cease, dentist, of Louisa, Ky., is located at Hazel Green just now, and is doing some first-class dental work. He will remain here for a short time only, and any of our readers who are in need of his services can find him at the Pieratt House, where he is prepared to do all sorts of dental work in a superior manner. He will furnish a full set of upper and lower teeth for $25; a set of either upper or lower for $15, fill teeth, pull teeth, &c. His work is first-class and his charges very reasonable. Do not delay in seeing him, as his stay is limited, but remember that when he goes away you will have no one upon whom to call for such work.

Otis W. Snyder, of Lexington, Ky., is selling jewelry, watches, clocks, silverware, &c., at remarkably low prices just now, and to those of our citizens who are in need of anything in his line, we recommend a careful reading of his prices appended: A good clock for $1; ladies nine solid gold hunting case with genuine American movements, $19; solid silver Chatlain watches, $6.50; solid gold Chatlain watches, $12; fine assortment gents' and ladies' set rings at one-fourth value.

Look Here.

Read this, please—We have carried slow customers until we are loaded down, and it is impossible to continue to credit those whose notes and accounts are past due. We must have pay from you, and will take free stock at 3c value on notes and accounts. Do not call for credit, even if you are good, if you are owing us and have not settled. We mean what we say. J. T. & F. Day.

Lightning Rods.

Five hundred dollars reward will be paid for any building struck by lightning that is rodded in a scientific manner with our rods. W. P. STAGGS & CO.

CORRESPONDENCE.

EASTERN KENTUCKY NEWS BY COUNTIES.

Reported by Special Correspondents from All Points in the Mountains.

WOLFE COUNTY.

CAMPTON, Sept. 14.—Tuesday, the 8th inst., was Hon. C. M. Hanks's birth day, he being 71 years old. He has 14 living children, of whom nine were present at his birth day dinner: Mrs. H. D. Spradling, Mrs. Peter Duff and husband, Mrs. T. P. Collinsworth and husband, Mrs. H. T. Horton, Mrs. G. W. Cox, C. C. Hanks, ex-sheriff and clerk, C. M. Hanks, Jr., and wife, and two single girls at home. His sister, Mrs. James Cox, aged 73 years, was present. Two widowed ladies, Mrs. Barbara Ashley, aged 81, and Mrs. Louisa Hogg, aged 59. Your correspondent was present and partook of the splendid dinner that was set in honor of the occasion. Mr. Hanks is quite an active man for one of his age. He plowed in his corn-field last summer like a boy, and seems to be in good health, except his eyes, which he thinks are getting better.

W. T. Hogg returned from Louisville last Thursday, very sick, and has been at the residence of his brother, David Hogg, for the last four days. He started for home this morning, accompanied by his wife.

The primary election passed off quietly at this place, and the defeated candidates are very jubilant this morning. The only question among them is who shall steer their bark up Salt River.

A. F. Byrd begun his school at this place this morning. The people think well of Floyd as a teacher.

Charley Guy and wife are visiting relatives at this place. SIFTERHEAD.

—:o:—

GILLMORE, Sept. 12.—Mrs. Angeline Ivy came very near dying, yesterday, of cramp colic. Jas. H. Vest and wife were summoned and gave her a teaspoonful of coal oil, which gave immediate relief and she was soon able to sit up. The readers of THE HERALD should remember this, and it may be the means of giving relief to some one else.

John Lindon was thrown from a mule a few days since, and one bone of his left arm was broken in the fall.

The mast is beginning to fall and hogs are beginning to curl their tails and go "rhon."

Rev. E. W. Minton and wife started this morning to Quarterly meeting on Stillwater.

Corn-cutting is now in order and wheat-sowing time is here, but we have no seed.

Henry Banks has a very sick child. Its recovery is doubtful. UNCLE REMUS.

MORGAN COUNTY.

GRASSY CREEK, Sept. 14.—We understand there is to be a primary election held in this county the last Saturday in October, for the purpose of selecting candidates for the various county offices, to be elected next August. There are eight or nine offices to fill and some 25 or 30 applicants. The people will doubtless make a good selection, as they have a goodly number to choose from.

The sale of Wm. K. Murphy, deceased, will take place at his residence on this creek on the 30th inst. There will be a considerable amount of various kinds of stock, as well as farming utensils, household and kitchen furniture, offered for sale.

The execution and confession of Floyd Williams should be a warning to all men, and especially young men. They should adhere strictly to good advice, obey their parents, shun bad company and be temperate in all things.

Hiram Grear and son, William, and a number of others near this place have just returned from quite an extended visit to relatives and friends in Virginia, and report a pleasant trip.

Richard Hamilton, late of Flat Gap, Johnson county, has located near here and is working in the blacksmith-shop at this place. He is a good smith and was much needed here.

Married—On the 9th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, J. V. Oakley, Wm. Cecil to Miss Bet Oakley. The young couple have our best wishes.

Several young men from this neighborhood attended the Association on Stillwater and report a good meeting and a splendid time generally.

Dr. J. D. Killgore, of this place, who has had quite a protracted illness is, we are proud to state, able to resume his practice as a physician.

Mrs. W. P. Henry is still improving. After being in a hopeless condition for two weeks, it is now thought she will recover.

Mrs. Wm. Kemplin is on the sick list this week, and is thought to be in a very dangerous condition.

Robert Grear is having a nice lot of walnut lumber cut at the mill here for the Mt. Sterling market.

Charlie Howe, with Trimble Bros., Mt. Sterling, passed through here a few days ago.

J. L. Johnson is having a nice stone chimney erected to his dwelling house.

Born—To the wife of D. A. Sheets, a girl. ON THE WING.

—:o:—

EZEL, Sept. 5.—To-day we attended a citizens' meeting, at the Town Hall, which had for its object the erection, by joint stock, of a high school building in this place. At a former meeting there were committees appointed on by-laws and location, which committees rendered their reports, which were approved and adopted. The lot selected is one of the most beautiful locations for a school building that we ever saw.

On next Monday T. J. Swimm will complete the main stairway in the elegant residence of our townsman, Dr. A. B. Nickell. It is a cylinder, with continuous handrail, and is finished off with alternate oak and walnut. Mr. Swimm is a first-class mechanic, and has made stair-building a special study for years.

The public school at this place is progressing rapidly under the proficient tutorship of Miss Emma Hutton, formerly of Harrison county. This is her third school at Ezel, and it is needless for us to offer any encomium, as her retention is sufficient evidence of her having rendered entire satisfaction.

John Armsparger, while chopping in the woods, last Monday, struck his leg with the ax, inflicting a severe wound.

Uncle Eli Pierati and Hon. W. B. Lykins have been quite ill, but are now convalescing.

Married—On the 3d inst., Peter Lawson to Miss Lulie Hays, Elder Gibson officiating. XEN O'PHON.

MAYTOWN, Sept. 12.—Jo. M. Pierati says he is the best horse-trader in Maytown. One day last week he bought a horse from J. J. Cannoy, swapped it for two, sold one of them, and swapped the other off and sold out in six hours.

The farmers are busy saving fodder and cutting corn. They say they never saw better crops for "many years." With the good crops of corn and plenty of mast, hogs will soon be fat.

E. M. Pierati and James Dennis, of Ezel, were few town last week. "Raney" crossed over the line into Wolfe. You can guess what for.

Well, we want to know what has become of "Longfellow" and "Garkey." We want to hear from them, especially the "Old Dominion."

THE HERALD is a welcome visitor. We would not do without it for ten times the price. May she ever be the newsy sheet she is.

R. F. Sexton was arrested last week by Marshal Punch, for violating the Revenue law, but fortunately for Ben, he came clear.

W. T. Day returned last week from Lonisville, whither he had been to the U. S. Court.

J. J. Cannoy, of Spencer Station, was up last week and gave us a pleasant call.

James P. Powers, of Salyersville, was the guest of his father last week.

ON THE ROAD.

—:o:—

UPPER GRASSY, Sept. 12.—Andrew C. Nickell, an industrious farmer of Grassy Creek, says he found a stalk of corn in his field this summer, which measured 15 feet and 10 inches.

Mrs. Cynthia A. Gose, of this vicinity, has a squash vine which has 190 squashes on it. "On The Wing," bring on another "hoss."

The people of this section are making preparations to support the Annual Meeting, which will begin Friday, the 18th inst.

The Christian Church of this community have employed John Clarey to paint their part of the new church at this place.

Dr. E. O. Guerrant and Rev. T. B. Converse, of Lonisville, preached at Bethsalem on Friday, the 4th inst.

All we have to say in reply to "On The Wing," is that he has made a wrong quotation of scripture.

News is a scarce article in this vicinity. SUNSHINE.

MENIFEE COUNTY.

FRENCHBURG, Sept. 11.—We were blessed last Sunday with plenty of preachers and preaching. Elder D. G. Combs preached the funerals of John Bays and his wife, in the morning, and at three in the afternoon preached the funeral of Miss Clay Phelps. Elder J. M. Adams, Revs. Demarce, Stamper and the two Ragans attended the services. Rev. W. L. Stamper preached at night. Large congregations attended all the services. Elder Combs closed his pastoral services for the church here. He has given us a great deal of good preaching for little pay. In fact all the mountain preachers are paid, which is not as it should be; and if the people are not able to pay them we think it would be economy for the State to appropriate funds for the purpose; for the preaching of Barnes, Combs, Demarce, Guerrant, Dickey and others, has saved the State more money than the courts and all the military companies that have been sent among us; and a bad man changed from his evil ways by the gospel becomes an instrument of good instead of evil. Let the preachers be well-paid, and let us have more of them.

Our school has opened in the new building with an attendance of 75 pupils, K. L. Iiffner, of Fayette county, principal. He has been engaged to teach ten months. All the common school, the higher English branches, the German, French and Latin languages, and music will be taught.

Quarterly court has been in session the entire week since Monday, with an unusually large docket and much matter litigated. J. W. Magee, of Stanton, and Judge R. B. Day, of Mt. Sterling, have been in attendance.

There are now five good, commodious churches being built in Menifee county. Two in Frenchburg, one at Cornwell, one on Hawkins's Branch and one on Long Branch of Galladie.

We were pleased to notice the good-looking face of H. C. Herndon (one end of THE HERALD staff) on our streets, on his way to and from Lonisville.

Elder Combs informs us that about 250 persons were added to the church, under his preaching, during the past year.

Born—On Sept. 10, to the wife of W. W. Feuix, a girl. TOOT.

BREATHITT COUNTY.

LOST CREEK, Sept. 8.—There was considerable interest manifested at Leatherwood meeting-house, on the 4th and 7th inst. Col. G. W. Noble professed religion and united with the Baptist Church. He desired to be baptized by sprinkling, which mode three of the four Baptist preachers present refused to perform. He was baptized by Rev. J. D. Noble. It is thought the Colonel will enter the ministry. If so, he will be a bright light, as he is a well read man and a good orator. May the good work for the LORD go on.

People in this community are taking care of their fodder and reports corn very light. So we see that hard times are still ahead, though it will give the farmers time to sell off their stock before feed time. We will have more mast than we have hogs to consume.

The Baptist association will commence at or near F. M. Day's old store-house, the 18th inst., and we hope the distillers will not sell any brandy for two weeks previous to this meeting or on the meeting days, as we anticipate a good, old fashioned meeting.

Buddy Strong and Miss Calahan were married at Chap Strong's, on the 2nd inst. They had quite a lively time. Their parents were not willing to the match, but the young people were too smart for the old folks, and all is right now.

W. C. Strong and N. H. Sally will soon have their new houses done, which adds considerably to our little village. They will also put up another new building.

BORN—On the 31st day of August, to the wife of Wilburn Day, a girl—name, Lillie May.

There is some sickness in this part of the county.

—:o:—

FROZEN CREEK, Sept. 11.—Rev. Dr. E. O. Guerrant began a meeting on the first Sunday in this month at the school-house on White Oak, near Frozen. He has been assisted by Rev. F. B. Converse, of Louisville, Rev. W. B. Cooper and Rev. E. P. Mickel. Up to the present (Friday) 37 have signified their desire to have a Presbyterian Church in this community, and one will be organized on Sunday. They will build on Frozen and will have Rev. W. B. Cooper, of Jackson, for their pastor. There is much interest manifested and a great deal of real good is resulting from the meetings.

Some 30 years ago Mr. B. F. Holmes, now on a visit to his old home, at that time a mere child, was received into the church and baptized by Rev. S. P. Chandler. On Thursday last, the first day that Bro. Chandler was able to attend, Freddie, the oldest son of Mr. Holmes, made profession of faith in the LORD, and on the following day the dear old man, who had led the father to the Savior, baptized all his children, here among the hills of his native country. STUMP.

SEPT. 14.—The meeting closed Sunday and organized a church with 64 members. Nearly everybody in this community has confessed Christ. The name of our church will be "The Church of the Wilderness." We raised a subscription of $682.50 to commence the building. STUMP.

—:o:—

JACKSON, Sept. 11.—J. M. Snowdon, Thomas Hogg, John Cardwell, Edwin Cardwell, A. H. Hargis, Ed. Markham and others were summoned to attend the trial of Alfred Little, in the United States Court at Lonisville, Sept. 7.

Rev. F. B. Converse, editor of the Christian Observer, Lonisville, has held a four-days meeting here, his services closing Wednesday night with two additions to the church.

Jo. S. Clarke, principal workman on the Presbyterian Church, has recovered from his illness and is at work again. The church is nearing completion.

Mrs. J. M. Snowden has been visiting friends and relatives in Lee county.

Charles J. Little is in the lumber business this year.

Wm. Combs returned from Louisville Saturday last. MERIDITH.

VIRGINIA.

Tazewell County Items.

CEDAR BLUFF, Sept. 2.—Well, "Uncle Remus," I think you are slightly mistaken in regard to my sex. (I am a woman.) If I was a man I certainly would establish mail routes to all the places you desire; but as I am not, I do all I can for THE HERALD. Uncle Elijah McGuire is still with us, and is getting along very well. Floyd is alive and still in the asylum. His brother, Marion McGuire, visited him not long since, and found his condition is not much better.

A woolen factory is under headway at Cedar Bluff, under the management of the following firm: J. Marion McGuire, E. H., E. B. and Chas. Scott. It is badly needed, and will add greatly to the wealth of the county, as well as the proprietors.

R. F. Cecil feels that he may boast of the best crops of the season, having a fifteen acre field of corn which will average 50 or 60 bushels to the acre, and an eighteen acre field of wheat yielding 100 bushels; which was past the common turnout.

Bros. Mitchel, Tabor and Lockhart have just closed a protracted meeting at Steele's Chapel. Several conversions and a general warming up of old members.

H. F. Hunt and lady have just returned from Bristol, Tenn., where they have been spending a few days with their daughter, Mrs. John Truitt.

Messrs. Jo. and Beverly Stras, of Jeffersonville, with their families, are expected at the Sulphur Springs this week.

Prof. Harve Bailey has moved to Indian and will commence the high school there the 7th of September.

R. F. Cecil has rented his farm and will now live in Indian. He has built a very large barn on his place there.

Mrs. T. M. Scott and her accomplished daughter, Miss Nellie, are visiting Charlie Scott, of Russell county.

Emmett H. Scott now holds the position of U. S. Deputy Marshal. Three cheers for "Em."

Sincere thanks, kind Editor, for the gift recently. Success to your paper.

Miss Vicie Gillispie is visiting her twin sister, Miss Maria, at Knob.

Born—To the wife of F. Jerome Greybeal, a fine boy. GARKEY.

C. E. WILLMOT,

Cash Dry Goods Store,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

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Lane & Bodley Saw Mill Fixtures,

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Country produce taken in exchange for goods. F. McGUIRE.

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Takes the lead in Low Prices, with everything you need in the way of

GROCERIES, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,

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SPECULATION.

Disreputable Methods Which Lead to Misery and Crime.

One of the financial papers published in New York city gave, a day or two ago, a noteworthy account of the methods of one or two of the leading stock operators in that city. The reason for this exposure was due to the fact that the editor of the aforesaid journal, trusting to the statements of a leading stock operator, had been led into making investments, and advising his friends to make them, which shortly after proved to be exceedingly unfortunate ones. The motive of the exposure was, therefore, one of revenge, but the lesson which the exposure teaches is not on that account any the less profitable. The daily reports of the sales of shares in the New York Stock Exchange supply obvious proof that the number of those who now engage in stock speculation is very much smaller than it was three or four years ago. The transfers are now on an average only about one-third as large as they were in 1881, this diminution being due to the withdrawal from the stock market of an enormous number of small operators, who at one time furnished the funds upon which the large operators worked. But, in spite of the losses of the last three or four years, the temptation to make money quick, either by buying or selling, is still too keen not to prove attractive to a certain number of outsiders. Those who buy simply for investment are still but an insignificant fraction of those who buy or sell for a quick turn in the market. Now the point in the exposure which we have referred to above consists in the revelation that it makes of the way in which stocks are manipulated.

In this particular instance, the shares of two or three well known corporations are selected, and two prominent operators meet together each morning and agree to work together in controlling these specialties. It is quite probable that they will give out in an authoritative manner that the prices of the stocks they have selected are bound to rise, and these opinions, coming from such high sources, are not only circulated in the New York Stock Exchange, but are telegraphed all over the country either by special wire or in the regular press reports. Having thus encouraged a fictitious confidence and brought about a more or less active demand, the interested operators begin to manipulate for a decline. They skilfully feed out a sufficient quantity of stock to supply the demand they have occasioned, and when this has been accomplished they throw upon the market masses of stock for which there is no adequate demand, and, as a consequence, force the price downward with leaps and bounds. Or, reversing their methods, they may operate for a rise under parallel conditions, so far as the utilization of misinformation is concerned.

Now it is apparent that those who speculate in a small way for quick turns are wholly at the mercy of these operators. The rise and fall in prices is not in the least governed by the natural conditions of business. The price of a certain stock may go up at a time when the business conditions of the road, on the prosperity of which its value is based, are exceedingly precarious. Or the market value of the stock may go down when the railroad has an encouraging outlook for the future. Personal judgment and an intimate knowledge of the actual condition of the property are of not the least service in speculations of this kind. They will, indeed, warrant a man in making an investment that he proposes shall be permanent, or they might warrant a man in making an investment which he was willing to hold on to through an indefinite period of time, in the hope of selling out when the value of the stock eventually appreciated. But this is not speculation in the sense that it is ordinarily understood, and it is not this species of speculation that is greatly encouraged by stock brokers, who, as they depend for their profits upon their commissions, are naturally desirous that those for whom they deal should buy and sell as quickly and as frequently as possible. But in such quick turns the novice is wholly at the mercy of the large manipulator. He stands no more chance than a man would who had been beguiled into playing a game of poker with three or four others who had arranged matters in advance, and had either stocked the cards or had agreed upon some given method of procedure by which their victim was to be defrauded.

It is these disreputable methods that have led to so much misery and crime. The bank officials and the trustees of property who have from time to time been found guilty of using the funds entrusted to their care in stock operations have, perhaps, displayed ordinary sagacity in making their investments, but they have had to contend, not with honest dealers, but with sharpers. They have, it is true, been induced by their losses to use money that did not belong to them, but when their crime has been discovered they have been bitterly punished, either by imprisonment or by the loss of that social standing which they had previously possessed. Indeed, in a number of instances, the victims of these methods have paid the penalty of their credulity with their lives. This retribution is no more than those deserve who prove recreant to the trusts confided to them. But the strangest feature in this business is that the men who have been the ropers-in: the men who have practiced upon the credulity of the community: who have circulated false stories: who have trafficked in dishonesty, and have filled their pockets with plunder taken from the credulous, are still looked upon as good and respectable members of the community. Instead of receiving their deserts: instead of being driven to suicide by the shame which public contumely heaps upon them, they pose before the people as great financial authorities, as the pillars of our mercantile state, and as worthy models for future generations.
—*Boston Herald.*

—A Wyoming Judge passed sentence of death upon a condemned murderer in this wise: "I am by no means satisfied with the evidence in the case, and am not sure whether you killed John Forbes or whether he died by visitation of God, but my sentence is that you be hanged on the third Friday of June; and should you know of your own innocence you will have the comforting thought that it is doubted by some of the wisest thinkers of the age whether life is in any circumstances worth living."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

—There are 87,000 paupers in London.

—In 1120 the first striking clock was invented by a Cisterican monk.

—Many of the plants in the Tuileries Gardens are two and three hundred years old.

—The lance has disappeared from the list of weapons used in the Austrian army. The lancers will be converted into light cavalrymen.

—A Paris judge refused to hear a case against a wife who had thrown her husband out of a window and broken his leg, but advised her to open a gymnasium at which other wives could train.

—It is officially reported that 2,800,000 acres of grazing lands in the kingdom of the Netherlands supports 1,500,000 cattle, 275,000 horses, 850,000 sheep and 350,000 hogs. This is less than one acre to the animal.

—During a recent speech in favor of cremation, Sir Spencer Wells mentioned that an epidemic of scarlet fever broke out in a country town on the opening of some graves of persons who had died with that disease thirty years previously.

—In Normandy bird dealers arrange singing contests between favorite chaffinches which are sometimes compelled to sing alternately as many as eight hundred times. Occasionally the cruel practice of depriving them of sight is indulged in, as blind birds are often the best singers.

—The French Captain who on the march at Vizille tied a private to a mule's saddle has been cashiered for a year, and the Government journals quote this punishment as evidence that torture is not tolerated in the French army, although the opposition prints affirm that it is frequently inflicted.

—There are now established on the coast of Great Britain 284 lifeboat stations. In the current year there were 3,654 casualties to shipping around the British Isles; 633 lives and eighteen vessels were saved, in addition to 189 lives by shore boats and other means, where rewards were given, being a total of 792 lives saved through the agency of the society. During the year lifeboats were launched 252 times, and not one man of their crews was lost.

—The New South Wales regiment, which took part in the Soudan campaign, has arrived home in Sydney. They were given a tremendous reception. The day was made a public holiday. Delegates came from all the colonies in Australia, and all the available troops were drawn up to welcome the returning soldiers. The Governor delivered an address to the contingent, thanking them in the name of the Queen and the colonies for the great services they had rendered.

—Japan is made up of a chain of volcanic mountains, and the arable land of the empire is officially put at 11,215,000 acres—less than one-half the area of the State of New York—and this is so fertile and thoroughly cultivated that it feeds a population of 37,000,000—about that of France. Rice is one of the principal crops, and of this some 200,000,000 bushels are raised annually. Hand labor is generally used, and two or three crops a year are raised on the same land. Artificial irrigation is general, being necessary over one-half of the cultivated land, and frequently the water is taken from streams from twenty to thirty miles distant. The total number of horned cattle is 1,115,000, and of horses 1,605,000. Wood of all kinds is cheap and abundant.

AN APE-RIDDEN CITY.

Benares Tired of Her Sacred Monkeys and Anxious To Be Rid of Them.

A railroad company in India has declined to carry ten thousand monkeys. Most railroad companies probably would. That such an undertaking, however, should ever have been suggested to a Board of Directors is a curious incident in railroad history, yet it is a fact. The Brahmans of Benares, anxious to get rid of several thousand superfluous monkeys, asked the company to carry them away for them to a distant spot, but the railroad authorities showed no enthusiasm in closing with the offer of such a multitude of singular passengers. It is a matter of common knowledge that in Benares, the "City of the Gods," there is a very sacred colony of monkeys. Not only have they a temple, properly furnished with shrines and priests, specially dedicated to them, but they are free of all the others besides. In Benares they can go where they like and, although this liberty is qualified by a certain measure of respectful opposition when they abuse their privileges too outrageously, the monkeys are virtually free of the whole city, private dwellings and public buildings. Thus circumstanced, with every favorable condition for longevity in individuals and fecundity in the species, it is no wonder that the four-handed folk have become redundant. Even the Brahmans themselves have at last confessed that there are too many monkeys in Benares, and are now trying to rid themselves of a portion of the intolerable burden of sanctity which such a host of reverend quadrupeds imposes upon them. The common people, in spite of the sacredness of the creatures, have long ago begun to think that so large a population of idlers has its unsatisfactory side, and, when we recollect that a monkey will every day eat and waste as much grain or fruit as an average Hindu requires for his weekly sustenance, and the mischief in which these creatures pass their time—having nothing else, poor, bored divinities, to do—must entail a substantially appreciable loss upon their human fellow-citizens, it is not difficult to sympathize with the ape-ridden men and women of the Holy City. Without contributing in any way to the material welfare of the sacred place, these animals, twenty thousand or so, constitute a very serious tax upon the working population and divert from other charities a vast quantity of good food. Each handful of grain which a monkey wastes would suffice for the meal of a mendicant fakir. At last, therefore, it has been decided to take steps to reduce the tailed population. The monkey, however, is at all times an intelligent person. He knows as well as any body else when he is well off. In Benares he is especially contented. Plenty of good water, unlimited vegetables, fruit and grain, delightfully shady nooks, verandas, temple corridors, etc., commend themselves to him as a combination of attractions not to be easily matched elsewhere, so that he scouts all suggestions of emigration. Once or twice the pious and benevolent old Rajah has invited the four-handed hosts to come across the river from the city to his Palace of Ramunggur, and the priests have actually ferried boat load after boat load from one bank of the Ganges to the other. But the monkeys pretended to misunderstand the arrangement. They affected to think the trip a mere outing—a day's picnic. So, though they allowed themselves to be taken over in the morning with the utmost complacency, they always insisted on being brought back again in the evening. Boats ply in large numbers upon the river, and, without asking for permission or offering to pay any thing, they used to ship themselves as passengers and return to sleep in the city.

On another occasion, certain lands a short distance off were specially set apart by the princely Rajah for their maintenance, and an immense number of the animals were respectfully conducted to their new quarters and invited to settle there. But no; the monkeys found there were no sweetmeat stalls in the fields, no cake-shops in the graves, and they courteously, yet firmly, declined the Rajah's proffered hospitality, and came strolling back into the city at their leisure. They had tasted the pleasures of a rural life, and deliberately arrived at the conclusion that they preferred those of the town: so they gave up the cornfields and the mango trees for the cool courts of the many-templed city, and the bazaars where lollipops were always to be had for the stealing. The present effort, however, this of deporting by train to such a distance as Saharunpore such a large number as 10,000, is by far the most serious that has been made, and if the four-handed ones submit to be deported this time, they must make up their minds for permanent exile. Railway companies have no superstitions about Hanuman: they do not worship monkeys. Thus, unless the animals are prepared to pay their own return fare, and to travel back in a respectable and honest manner, they will have to bid farewell to the beautiful old city where they spent such happy years, and where their bones will now have no chance of sacredly reposing after death. There is no chance of their ever finding their way back.—*London Telegraph.*

AFRICA.

Low Wages the Rule on the Dark Continent—Interesting Facts.

The following is a picture of life in Africa as portrayed by Consul Peter Strickland, of Senegal: Drunkenness to a greater or lesser extent seems to be the general condition of the vast majority of the trades and other people of Senegal who are not Mohammedans. It is my deliberate conviction that it costs the native trades-people in Senegambia more for rum than it does for food, and what makes it very annoying for their employers is the fact that their services can not be depended on so long as they have the means in hand to buy rum. House servants are as bad as the rest, and unless European families are lucky enough to secure Mohammedans for their cooks, they can never know when a fast will be intruded upon them. The women in the matter of drinking, are, if anything, worse than the men, and if employed for waiters are sure to smash all the crockery within their reach in an incredibly short space of time. It is a custom among them also to form themselves into drinking clubs of a dozen or so each, and whenever their accumulated means are sufficient to purchase three or four gallons of liquor, they will, after excusing themselves from work on some frivolous pretext, meet at a house selected for the purpose and indulge in orgies too terrible to be described. It is sometimes a week before they recover from these debauches, and the interests of those who are obliged to employ them suffer accordingly.

"Added to the annoyance from their drinking habits, is also the fact that most of these intemperate women are of such easy virtue that their husbands seldom trust them, but leave them for others on the slightest pretext. The women also change partners as often as chance follows occasion, so that society, as we recognize the term, scarcely has an existence. It is one of the most common of things among the so-called Christian natives of Senegambia, to see children, brothers and sisters, through their mother but all having different fathers, thus completely reversing the Mormon custom, where children are often brothers and sisters through their father but not through their mothers. Scores of children also die through neglect, exposure and diseases, for which the drunken habits of their mothers are directly responsible. It does seem as though our Government must be culpable in granting drawbacks on rum and alcohol, which are exported by the ship-load, to debauch and destroy the unreflecting inhabitants of uncivilized countries. It is my deliberate opinion that rum in Africa is at present doing as much mischief as the slave trade ever did, and that it is a shame for a civilized country like the United States to aid any of its merchants in exterminating these northern Zulus of Africa."—*Consular Report.*

Trouble In the Household.

At the breakfast table Mrs. Warclum poured the coffee in ominous silence. Finally she said:

"Were you at the office all day yesterday?"

"W—well, to tell you the truth, my dear," replied Warclum, "I didn't feel much like business, and so I went down to Coney Island for a day at the races."

"Did you go alone?" she asked quietly, but firmly.

"N—no," he said, "there were a few friends with me."

Then she lost control of herself.

"Yes," she exclaimed, "and such friends! Jon Warclum," she went on excitedly, "last night you talked in your sleep, and I know it all. For over one hour you tossed and tumbled, and muttered the names Miss Woodford, and Jennie D., and Miss Daly, and Dizzy-Blonde, and once I heard you say distinctly that they were the finest lot of maidens you ever saw. Think of it! A married man, and supposably a respectable member of society, associating with a woman who will allow herself to be called a dizzy blonde. It's a perfect—"

He interrupted this tirade and attempted to explain, but the breakfast was cold before she could hear a word.
—*N. Y. Sun.*

—A mile below Port Jervis the States of New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania join their boundaries. On a rock in the Delaware River a person may place one finger in Orange County, New York, another in Sussex County, New Jersey, and a third in Pike County, Pennsylvania, at the same time.—*N. Y. Sun.*

A SOUND SLUMBER.

A Young Man Relates His Peculiar Experience.

The Ingenious Device by Which He Quieted a Car Load of Excitable Women, and Secured an Undisturbed Night's Rest.

A young man from Buffalo was relating some sleeping-car experiences the other night to a select audience at a small table at the Hoffman House in New York City. "You will remember,' he said, "the sensation that was created a month or so ago by a madman who took possession of a railroad train in Illinois. Well, I had a peculiar experience myself once with a crazy woman on a sleeping-car. You see, I had run down to New York for a few days, and, as luck and my friends would have it, I didn't get much more than three or four hours' sleep all the time I was down here. There was so much painting to be done. I determined to make it up by sleeping all the way back home, and I took the evening train for Buffalo on the Central. I was so sleepy when I got down to the depot that I could scarcely keep my eyes open, and I took some ammonia and soda-water just before I got on the cars to keep myself awake until the porter could fix up my berth. There were two sleeping-cars on the train, and I had a section in the first one. The train was not billed to start for fifteen minutes after I arrived, and I walked through the cars. I found that I was the only male occupant of the sleeper my berth was in; and, after ordering the porter to make up the bed at once, I went into the next car. I found some people there that I knew, and I remained talking with them for half an hour after the train started. Then I started back for my own car, almost dead with sleep, and happy at the thought that at last I was going to have a rest.

"When I opened the door of the other sleeper, however, I found all the occupants crowded in the end of the car, all of them women. They seized me at once.

"'O,' one of them said, 'we're so glad you have come in here. You're the gentleman that has a section in this car, aren't you?'

"I replied that I was."

"'Do you know,' the woman went on in a tone of the utmost horror, 'there's a crazy woman in the car? She's got the berth at the other end, and there's an attendant with her. Every little while she screams and raves, and the attendant has all she can do to keep her quiet. O, dear! we are so frightened we don't know what to do!'

"'Why don't you go to bed?' I said.

"'Go to bed!' they all shrieked in chorus. 'Go to bed, with that woman raving at the other end of the car!' They all agreed that they wouldn't go to bed for $100,000 each.

"'Well, I'm going to bed anyway,' I said.

"At this they all shrieked again and begged and implored me to sit up with them and protect them. They knew that that fearful woman would certainly get away from the attendant and they were positive that they would all die of fright if I did not agree to stay awake. I was in a nice predicament, for I was in about that state we read of in which soldiers will go to sleep with a gun pointed at them. Finally I told the ladies that I had a frightful headache, and if they would let me lie down for an hour I would get up and watch with them then for the rest of the night.

"'But how shall we wake you up?' one of the ladies asked.

"'Shake me,' I said.

"They were shocked at the idea of reaching behind my curtains, however, and one of them suggested that I tie a string to my wrist and leave it hanging out of the berth where they might pull it at the end of an hour. I had to agree to this, and they got the string and tied it to me. I got in behind the curtains, deploring another night of misery, and was seized with an inspiration. I untied the string from my wrist, attached it to the arm of the seat under my mattress, and fell off into a profound slumber that lasted until morning.

"The ladies were all still sitting up when I awoke, and the string was broken. They said I was the soundest sleeper they ever heard of."—*N. Y. Morning Journal.*

A Bright School Boy.

I think it will be a long time before I will make a speech to a lot of school children again. Flattered by the success of an annual address before one of our universities this summer, I was vain enough to think that I could shine as brightly before a lot of small children at a school in a village where I stopped on a recent lecture trip. Having heard one or two boys praised and flattered for being extra smart and apt, I took occasion to dampen a little taffy I attempted to dish out, by remarking that such early smartness oftentimes stopped in youth; that frequently very smart little boys became very dull men. I thought I was getting along finely, until a little fellow exclaimed:

"Mr. Philkins, you must have been a very smart and funny boy when you was little."

I never answered him; but stopped right there, and will never address a school of small children again. They seem to understand human nature too well.—*Ike Philkins.*

The Proper Place for Him.

As old Banker Backtager sat on his front stoop, watching the rise and fall of Roman sky-rockets, a slim, dudish-looking chap hopped to the steps and said:

"Aw, beg yer pad'n, y'know, but couldn't yer give me, aw, a position in your New York office, aw?"

"Too late," growled the old man; "if you had called on me this morning I might have utilized you."

"Aw, in what mannah, pway?"

"As a ramrod for my little boy's cannon, you infernal idiot," roared the banker.

"A—a wamwod! Gwacious heaven!" shrieked the slim, as he fell into the area.—*N. Y. Journal.*

The Beautiful Miss Smith.

At an evening party Dumley was introduced to a young lady, and after a remark about the weather he said, gallantly:

"And have I really the pleasure of meeting the beautiful Miss Smith, whose praises are being sounded by everybody?"

"Oh no, Mr. Dumley," the lady replied, "the beautiful Miss Smith to whom you refer is a cousin of mine."

"Oh, that's it? Well, I thought there must be a mistake somewhere," said the gallant Dumley.—*N. Y. Sun.*

HUMANE KILLING.

The Quickest and Least Painful Manner in Which the Lives of Horses and Dogs May Be Taken.

Humanity requires that animals be killed in the quickest and least painful manner. The following circular has been sent to the police of all our Massachusetts cities and to our agents throughout the State.

THE HORSE.

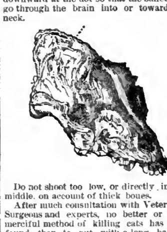
Shooting.—Place the pistol muzzle within a few inches of the head, and shoot at the dot, aiming toward the center of the head.

Blows.—Blindfold, and with a heavy axe or hammer, strike just below the foretop, at the point indicated in the present cut. Two vigorous, well-directed blows will make death sure.

Be careful not to shoot or strike too low.

THE DOG.

Shooting.—Place the pistol muzzle near the head, aiming a little one side of the center of the top of the skull, and shoot downward at the dot so that the bullet shall go through the brain into or toward the neck.



Do not shoot too low, or directly in the middle, on account of thick bones.

After much consultation with Veterinary Surgeons and experts, no better or more merciful method of killing cats has been found than to put with a long handled spoon about half a teaspoonful of *pure* cyanide of potassium on the cat's tongue as near the throat as possible. The suffering is only for a few seconds. Great care must be used to get *pure* cyanide of potassium, and to keep it tightly corked.—*Dumb Animals.*

JEALOUSY AFLOAT.

One Woman's Perversity—How She Managed Her Husband.

On the boat going up the river the other day was a couple of whom everybody soon took notice. It was plain enough that they had had a row, and that the wife was mad as a wet hen. When she had taken a seat the husband walked up and down and glowered at everybody and seemed to murmur threats of vengeance. On the deck, sitting by himself, was a red-shirted, big-fisted giant of a chap about forty years of age. Presently the woman gathered up her parcels and walked over and shook his hand and sat down beside him and began a cheerful chat, explaining, however:

"My husband is terribly jealous of me, and I want to bother him."

"All right, marm," replied old Hercules. "Just chatter and chin to your heart's content, and I'll larf and larf and slap my leg where the applause should come in."

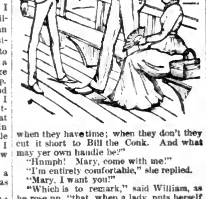
The bold action puzzled the husband for a few minutes, but presently he walked up to the pair and said to the man:

"Are you an old acquaintance of hers?"

"I should remark that I was, your Honor. Knowed her fur the last thirty odd."

"H'm! Who are you?"

"They calls me William the Conkerer



when they have time; when they don't they cut it short to Bill the Conk. And what may yer own handle be?"

"Hmmph! Mary, come with me!"

"I'm entirely comfortable," she replied.

"Mary, I want you!"

"Which is to remark," said William, as he rose up, "that when a lady puts herself under my protection, and a fly gent comes around with his chin music, Bill the Conk is in duty bound to protect her. Stranger, you skip!"

"Sir?"

"Which is to say that you will skip or swim?"

William reached out, but the husband retreated and sat down at a safe distance, and for two long hours he must have suffered torture. The wife chatted, William slapped his leg and the passengers winked; and as the couple landed at one of the club-houses the man in the red shirt handed the lady ashore like a cavalier and called out:

"I tumbles to the object, me lady, and if William the Conkerer kin ever be of assistance again jist gin me a blast on your fog-horn and I'll be thar' till death."—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Wrong Side.

"What is your occupation?" the Judge asked the seedy, red-nosed man.

"I'm a bar-tender, your honor," was the reply.

"But the officer swears you are a loafer and pass the greater part of your time in saloons."

"Don't a bar-tender pass most of his time in saloons?"

"True," mused the Judge. "By the way," he asked, "which side of the bar do you tend?"

"The outside, your honor."

"I thought so," said the Judge, "three months."—*Boston Courier.*

—A case occurred in Belfast, Me., which shows how the little birds understand and appreciate kindness. A nest containing two young birds had been in some way destroyed, and the little birds had fallen upon the ground. They were picked up by a kind-hearted gentleman, who was holding them tenderly in the palm of his hand when the parent bird came and, alighting upon his sleeve, commenced feeding the little ones. The birdlings were placed in a cage, which was hung up outside the house, and now the parent bird makes regular trips to the place, supplies her babies with food, and then retires to a little distance. She shows no fear of the gentleman who found the birds nor of the children in whose care they have been placed.—*Boston Journal.*

—An old traveler says to a reporter: "I penetrated Japan's interior where no white man had ever been seen. The men fell down and worshipped me, but the women began coquetting just the same. I tell you there's no use denying it, right in the heart of Africa even, those Nubian women know how to inveigle a man and then fool him. Splendid physiques they are, too, graceful as possible, and blacker than the blackest negro in America. Their skins are soft and shine like polish. Everywhere the women are just the same, all flirts, but in Cashmir—oh, how beautiful they are! Unquestionably they are nearer perfection than any human being."—*N. Y. Herald.*

—American journalism responds nobly to the strain imposed by the silly season. A mammoth cave, chuckful of writhing rattlesnakes, has been discovered in Alabama this week; the Jackson (Ga.) *News* has noted the stoppage of a grist-mill, owing to all the snakes in the pond having crawled out simultaneously to sun themselves, thereby lowering the water-head several feet; the New York *Herald* has enriched the Smithsonian institution with a snake that has a head like a pug-dog, jumps like a frog, and whistles; and the New York *Times* has printed its annual comic article on the train boy.—*Philadelphia Record.*

—The world is asked to contribute $60,000 for the repair of the old church, built six centuries ago, where Shakespeare's bones are buried. Those who have undertaken to raise the money should engage some American newspaper to act as subscription agent.—*Chicago Current.*

Helpless Upon a Friendless Sea!

Who, in taking passage in a great trans-Atlantic steamer, does not feel a thrill of exultation over her magnificent power. Against her the Storm King may hurl his elemental forces, nor pierce her armor, nor stop her onward course.

But let me describe a scene when, one morning in mid-ocean, there came an alarm from the pilot house followed by a cry: "The ship's rudder is lost!" From the confident expression, consternation came to every face. The wheelman being helpless to direct her course, the vessel was at the mercy of wind and wave.

The captain had been negligent—the hangings of the rudder were allowed to wear weak, and suddenly it had dropped deep into the sea!

Strong in intellect, in physical vigor, in energy and in ambition, man confronts, undaunted, gigantic tasks and commands applause for his magnificent achievements. But, all unexpectedly, an alarm comes—the rudder of his constitution is gone. He has been careless of its preservation; mental strain, nervous excitement, irregular habits, over-work, have destroyed the action of his kidneys and liver. This would not occur were Warner's safe cure used to maintain vigor. And even now it may restore vitality to those organs and give back to the man that which will lead him to the haven of his ambition.—*The Traveler.*

"This is my golden wedding," remarked an impecunious man when he married a woman worth $100,000.

Above all other earthly ills,
I hate the big, old fashioned pills;
By slow degrees they downward wend,
And often pause, or upward tend;
With such discomfort are they fraught,
Their good effects amount to naught.
Now, Dr. Pierce prepares a pill
That just exactly fills the bill—
A Pellet, rather, that is all—
A Pleasant Purgative, and *small*;
Just try them as you feel their need,
You'll find that I speak truth, indeed.

We suppose they call it "the silver moon" because there are four quarters in it.—*Boston Bulletin.*

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in 1 minute, 25c.
Glenn's Sulphur Soap heals and beautifies. 25c.
German Corn Remover kills Corns & Bunions.

The Hartford *Journal* says there is poetry in vegetables. This is tough news for vegetarians.—*Buffalo Express.*

The "old reliable"—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

A politician who has been straddling the fence and fallen on the wrong side is the most offence-sive partisan.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Some one calls a couple of tramps "a pair of revolvers." Yes; and they ought to be fired out of every house they come to.—*Philadelphia Call.*

Positive, wait; comparative, waiter; superlative, get it yourself.

The presiding officer at a political meeting is probably called "the chair" on account of the apparently very general desire to sit upon him.—*Chicago Times.*

"A mine is a mine for once, and then it becomes a hole in the ground; but a turnip field will grow turnips for centuries."—*San Francisco Post.*

A chemical paradox—That Prussian blue should make tea green.—*Lowell Courier.*

Big Mr. X.: "Why did you eat the whole of that pie?" Little Master X.: "'Cos you told me to do nothing by halves."—*Golden Days.*

"Never mind me," said Mrs. Jones before she was married, and that is exactly what her husband did after the honeymoon was over.—*N. Y. Graphic.*

A current event—Worms.—*Marathon Independent.*

"A muff has no sense; it holds a pretty girl's hand without squeezing it."—*Incorrigible Exchange.* A spoon has still less; it touches her lips without kissing them.—*Philadelphia Call.*

Discussion between a wise child and its tutor: "That star you see up there is bigger than the world." "No, it isn't." "Yes, it is." "Then why don't it keep the rain off?"—*N. Y. Sun.*

"I have a tinder affection for ye," said an Irishman to his girl. "Ye have, have ye? Thin why don't ye strike the match?"

FOR
Man and Beast.
Mustang Liniment is older than most men, and used more and more every year

The Morning Dress.

It is said that a lady's standing in society can easily be determined by her dress at the breakfast-table; an expensive, showy costume indicating that the wearer has not yet learned the proprieties. But no one need be afraid of being called "shoddy" if her loveliness is as apparent by daylight as at the hops. Perfect beauty is never the attendant of disease; above all, of those diseases peculiar to women, and which find a ready cure in Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

Eccentricity in a rich man is lunacy in a poor one. False alarm—One that does not go off at the proper hour.—*Boston Post.*

HAY-FEVER.
For 25 years I have been severely afflicted with Hay Fever. While suffering intensely I was induced to try Ely's Cream Balm, and the effect was marvelous. It enabled me to perform my pastoral duties without the slightest inconvenience, and I have escaped a return attack.—Wm. T. Carr, Presbyterian Pastor, Elizabeth, N. J.
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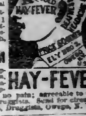
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I most earnestly entreat every female expecting to be confined to use Mother's Friend. Coupled with this entreaty I will add that during a long obstetrical practice (44 years) I have never known it to fail to produce a safe, quick delivery. H. J. Holmes, M. D., Atlanta, Ga. Treatise on "Woman" mailed free. Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta.

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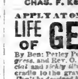
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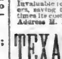
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